TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. L — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1882. — NO. 37

THE PRESS.

The Archimedean Lever

That Moves the World.

The Invention of Printing.

Its Development through Four and a Half Centuries.

From Hand Press to Power Press

From Power Press to Perfecting Press.

BY JOHN ELROY.

I.

MECHANICS OF PRINTING.

HISTORY OF ALL INVENTIONS—SLOW GROWTH THE RULE—ADVANCE TOWARD PRINTING—CARDS, THE FIRST STEP—GUTENBERG, FAUST AND SCHŒFFER—DEVELOPMENT OF THE PRESS—THE LABORS BY WHICH THE PRESENT PERFECTION WAS REACHED—THE CLIMAX IN THE SCOTT WEB PERFECTING PRESS.

All invention is evolution.

The common belief is otherwise, and the teachings of the cheap and "popular" scientific books is contrary. But these are faulty, as is frequently the case. Nothing, for example, can be more fallacious than the commonly-inculcated idea that the steam engine was conceived and brought forth perfect from the brain of James Watt, that Robert Fulton was the author of the steamboat, Arkwright of the spinning jenny, Elias Howe of the sewing machine, Robert Stephenson of the locomotive, and so on through the whole list of great inventions.

The real truth is that each of these inventions had been fermenting in the minds of hundreds and thousands of men, some for years, some for centuries, before they were at last made practical. Each was what the world earnestly wanted, and when the world really wants anything there is always an abundance of men who will strive to supply that want, and earn for themselves wealth and fame.

The history of all great inventions is the same: A set of men conceive an idea of some great mechanical improvement, which they seek to reduce to practicality. They spend their lives, and all the money they have or can borrow in experimenting, but die in weariness and abject disappointment, without even getting to a Pisgah from which they can view the Promised Land. Another set take up the work where they left off, make use of all they have discovered, and like them, squander their lives and money without reaping any fruits. Another and another does the same, until at last Nature, wearied with their importunity, or satisfied with the price she has exacted, consents to reveal her secret. It strikes the student sometimes as being in the nature of another illustration of the great law of compensation, that before any invention can be perfected which will save the toil of thousands of men, that thousands of men must give their lives, and labor, and means, as a sacrifice upon the altar.

AN ILLUSTRATION.

Let us take the history of the steam engine as an illustration of this matter of evolution. The books usually tell a pretty little story about the youthful James Watt first having his attention attracted to the power of steam by seeing the lid of the tea pot raised by it, and while he was observing it and laying the foundations of the invention, which was to revolutionize the world, his aunt came in, and sharply reproved him for idling away his time. As the bad boys in the street say, "That does to tell."

The real history is that men noticed and wrote about the marvelous power of water in vapor thousands of years before little Jimmy Watt and his precise aunt, and the trim tea-table shown in the picture, ever had being. By 220 years before Christ—Watt's patent was 1768 years after the Christian era, or almost 2,000 years later—these observations had borne fruit in three different machines for showing the power of steam. Then mankind went off into an unending series of wars and troubles for 1,500 years, in which steam engines, and almost every other kind of machinery except those for killing men, were forgotten. In A. D. 1500 men began to think again of using the force hidden in boiling water. They conceived many ingenious devices for the purpose, of which most were on the idea of shooting a jet of steam against the vanes of a wheel. As early as 1543 a man claims to have navigated a vessel of 200 tons by this means. In another hundred years they had gotten so far as to pump water by a sort of vacuum pump. By 1690 they had progressed so far that a man got a patent for a safety-valve for boilers, and another had devised an engine with a piston in a cylinder, but he did not get his invention to work very successfully. The vacuum pump continued to be a success, and did excellent service in draining mines. It was also used to raise water to where it could fall upon an overshot wheel, and so run a cotton mill. Many of the cotton mills in Lancashire were run in this manner. In 1705, Newcomen and Cowley, took the cylinder and piston and separate boiler idea, which had been invented years before, and developed them so that they would work. For 80 years they could do no better than hire a boy to stand beside the engine and turn the cocks for each movement of the piston. Then a boy who wanted to play conceived the idea of rigging up an arrangement with strings by which the engine would turn its own cocks, and this marked a great advance. Watt came in about this time, and beginning by introducing steam into both ends of the piston so far as to force it both ways, carried the development a long ways forward. When he laid down the work others took it up and carried it forward as far as they had the ability, when they relinquished it to others, and so the work has gone on from year to year, until it has reached its present relative perfection.

WONDERFUL, WHY THEY DID NOT.

At first blush it appears incredible that people who did as many wonderful things as the Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans—who wrote the most elaborate letters with the *stylus*, painted them with the brush, cast them in bronze, and chiseled them out of the solid rock, should have never thought of *stamping them* with type. But always accompanying the wonder one has for the things those great peoples of antiquity knew, is the wonder at the things they did not know, and the things they persistently refused to learn. After patiently working out some amazing secret of Nature, by the exercise of the highest reasoning powers, they would dodge for a thousand years around some wide-open, common-place fact that it seems they must have had to shut their eyes not to see.

Thus, they invented an alphabet, which was really a marvelous piece of intellectual work, and they wrote in it histories, philosophies, poems, dramas, laws, etc., which have not been surpast since, but in all the thousands of years that they used it, it never seems to have occurred to them that there was an easier way of making the letters than the slow labor of tracing them with a pen.

Occasionally though they came so near discovering printing that it almost takes one's breath away. Thus, 4,000 years before the actual discovery of printing, the Assyrians stampt their wedge-shaped letters on fresh made bricks, and wrote out a long history which we are just beginning to read. How little a step it would have been to have wet the stamps in some coloring matter, and made impressions upon cloth, the skins of animals or the bark of trees! Then printing would have been discovered.

So, 2,600 years later, the Jews, Greeks and Romans had seals and signets, which they prest into wax, they had stamps by which makers and sellers of goods put their names on their wares, and they had brands for marking their cattle. But though there were thousands of *librarii* or *scribæ*, who transcribed MSS., hundreds of *librarioli*, who illuminated the title pages, margins, etc., and *bibliopagi*, who bound the volumes, with scores of wealthy *bibliopolæ*, or booksellers, who could pay as high as $16,000 for the Elder Pliny's memoirs of his consulate in Spain, not one of them all seems to have made the slightest progress toward duplicating the costly MSS. by impression.

THE DARK AGES AGAIN.

Then came the terrible deluge of barbarism from the North, and for a thousand years mankind groveled in darkness, superstition, turbulence and misery. Everybody fought everybody; every hill-top had a castle with its inmates at war with those on the next hill-tops all around. Europe was a vast Donnybrook Fair, where every little lord, town, or tribe was warring, robbing and murdering wherever they could find somebody weaker than themselves.

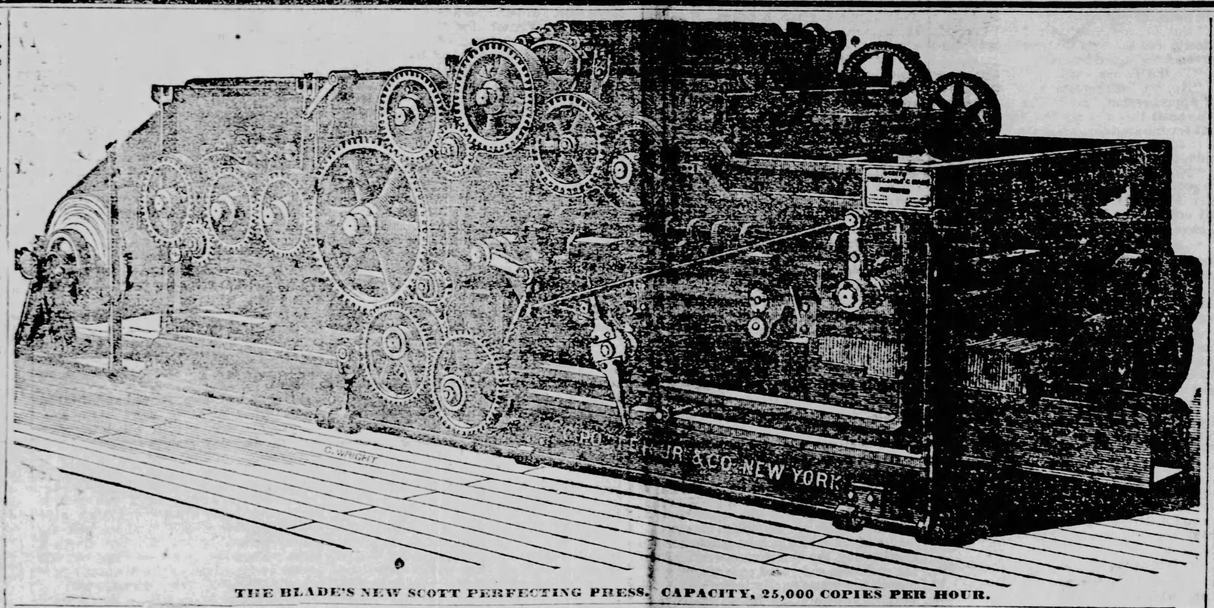
The dawn after this fearful night of misery and ignorance began about 1400, and then all manner of intellectual activity budded and blossomed, as the flowers hasten forth at the coming of Spring.

THE FIRST SLOW STEPS.

The advances toward the discovery of printing were reasonably rapid, compared with the fact that up to that time there had been none, in the 4,000 years which had elapsed since writing had been become common among the civilized nations of the earth. Queerly enough, playing cards are to be credited with the first long stride in this direction. These were in use as early as 1275, and were painted by hand. Then some one conceived the idea of stamping them out, and did this with such success that the Venetians "protected" their important trade of card painting, by prohibiting the importation of stampt cards into the Republic.

Slowly, it dawned on those men, these card-stampers, that they could cut out pictures of saints for the ornamentation of sacred books quite as well as kings, queens and jacks for cards. The transition from cutting the picture of a saint for an initial to engraving the letters of the whole page in which it appeared was natural and easy. In 1423 a book was produced, which is still extant, called St. Christopher Carrying the Infant Jesus over the Sea," and which was produced by these card-engravers engraving both text and picture on wood. The sheets were printed on one side only, and pasted together. The next step was to substitute the even grained copper plates for the coarse wood, and then we get within reaching distance of modern printing. All that remained then was for some one to think of cutting the copper letters separate, instead of in pages, and the thing was done.

This step was taken about 1438 by Johannes Gensfleisch (or, as he is better known in history, by his mother's name, Gutenberg.) He was then a citizen of Strasburg, where his parents were people of good station, and some wealth. He had presses, type and forms upon which he printed books, none of which are, however, now extant. He afterwards associated himself with a Johann Faust, a man of means at Mentz, and they carried on the printing business quite extensively, for beginners, producing among other things the famous Mazarin Bible, of which five still exist. One of these, printed on vellum, was sold at the famous Perkins sale, near London, in 1873, for what was equivalent to $21,400.



THE BLADE'S NEW SCOTT PERFECTING PRESS. CAPACITY, 25,000 COPIES PER HOUR.

DRIVEN TO POVERTY.

After five years of partnership with Faust, Gutenburg had another common experience of inventors. His partner, having obtained full knowledge of his processes, drove him out of the establishment by a lawsuit, which took away about all of the inventor's property, and his place in the firm was given to Schœffer, Faust's son in law. This talented young man made many improvements in the art of casting type, and rapid progress was made in every way. The secret was not long kept, and by the end of the century every good sized City in Europe had its printing office.

Step by step the improvements went on. Gutenberg cut his first type out of wood and metal. Schœffer first cast his letters from plaster-of-Paris molds, and then made metal molds, which gave a sharper, cleaner-cut letter. Schœffer's method was to cut a fac-simile of the type he wished to make out of fine steel, and stamp with this a matrix in copper. This matrix was enclosed in a mold, which the workingmen held in one hand, and filled with a spoon in the other.

He then gave it a dextrous little jerk, to settle the metal in the mold and expel the air, and another motion of the hand threw open the mold and dropt the type out. Type-founders acquired great expertness at this, being able to cast from 400 to 500 an hour. Schœffer's method was continued without any substantial improvement for nearly 400 years, when Mr. Bruce, of New York, in 1843 brought to perfection the type casting machine, which others had been laboring on for years. Their main difficulty was to devise a substitute for the little jerk given by the hand to settle the type metal, and without which machine-made type were porous and inferior. The type, casting machines will cast from one of the largest to 150 of the smallest per minute.

THE NEXT STEP IN THE IMPROVEMENT OF TYPE.

While there was relatively little more improvement in the art of casting type for centuries after Schœffer, there was a world of advance in the art of cutting letters. Progressive men all over Europe labored hard and successfully to beautify and vary the printed characters, and the bibliophile studying the printing of various ages is astonished at the rapid progress they made. We are so in the habit of seeing the beautifully regular type that now appears in the even the cheapest publications, that we never think what a world of effort has been expended in producing such exquisitely regular proportions. It has cost more skilful labor and care to bring the type in which this article is set to its present elegant shape than to build the Great Pyramid.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The next work was the development of the press. Gutenberg's press was a clumsy, wooden affair, working with a great wooden screw, and printing but a single page at a time. The first improvement was to fix a spring or a weight to the handle to make it fly back of its own accord, instead of being pushed back by the pressman. For 200 years but little improvement was made upon this laborious machine.

Then a Dutch printer, named William Jansen Blau, of Amsterdam, modified it much by lightening up all its parts, and using iron where it could be done to the greatest advantage. But it was still a fearfully laborious thing to work; but one page could be printed at a time, the "bed" upon which the type sat, and the "platen" which prest down upon them were both of wood, which was very prone to warp and render a good, clear impression impossible. Still, it had to do, with very few improvements, for another 150 years. It was the press that Benjamin Franklin and all the printers of his day worked, and there are hundreds of printers still living in the United States who began their apprenticeship working an old "Ramage" press—as it was called. I believe that there are quite a number still in use by the provincial papers in Europe.

INKING.

The ink was applied in a way that was quite as laborious and unsatisfactory as the taking of the impressions. Two large buckskin balls, with handles, were charged with the ink, rubbed together to distribute it evenly over their surface and then dabbed on the face of the type. It was not only slow but exceedingly hard, for it required a blacksmith's arms to hold the balls out and work them together, with their smearing of sticky ink.

Early in this century a French printer discovered that the mixture of molasses and gelatine made a superior ink applying surface, and he contrived long rollers, which were inked by a cylinder, and then rolled over the "forms," at a great saving of labor and much more certainty of operation. This at once made machine presses possible.

IMPROVED PRESSES.

At the same time there was a rapid improvement of the hand press. In 1800 the English Earl of Stanhope, to whom printing is indebted for many improvements, constructed a vastly improved press, made wholly of iron. The impression was given by a lever pulling upright two pieces of iron that stood in a slanting position between the platen and the bar above it. American inventors substituted for these a toggle joint, with a system of levers, by which an impression was given with a sharp, quick pull, within the strength of any ordinary man, and the whole of one side of a large sheet was printed at once, instead of two "pulls" having to be made at a small one, as by Franklin's old "Ramage." The presses, with their great iron beds and platens, planed perfectly smooth and true by machinery, were capable of doing marvelously fine work. An expert pressman could attain a speed with them of 2,500 impressions a day. He was customarily paid by the "token" of 10 quires—20 or 25 cents a token—and made good wages for those days, with his 10 tokens a day.

EVOLUTION OF THE POWER PRESS.

It is now about a century since men began to think earnestly about applying steam or other power to the printing press. The idea of getting an impression by means of a cylinder seems to have occurred very early to them, and been accepted as the solution of the problem. The most of them thought of having the cylinder roll over the type, but the bolder ones had ideas of putting the type on the cylinder, and making it roll over the bed. In 1790 a patent was issued in England for such a press, but it was never built. In the beginning of this century Frederick König, a Saxon, went to London, and taking up the ideas the mechanics there had been working upon, proceeded to reduce them to practice, under the encouragement of Mr. Walter, editor of the London *Times*. By November, 1814, he had completed a press for that paper which was capable of printing 4,000 papers an hour, which gave the *Times* an immense prestige. Still, it was not only slow but very crude. One man had to feed each cylinder with papers, and another pull them off, while they were folded by hand. Ever since the improvement has gone on. One man invented the "grippers," which catch hold of the paper, and hold it until printed, another invented the tapes and "flies," which carry the paper off, and so dispense with doing that by hand.

Then for some years men worked at the scheme of putting the type on a large cylinder, which would revolve against smaller ones, making an impression on each. In 1819 a press of this kind was constructed for the London *Times*, but it worked very imperfectly. The type could not be made a perfect circle, and the printing was in consequence bad. About the same time either R. M. Hoe, of New York, or a workman in his employ, discovered a method of making the "forms" of type into true segments of a circle, and the "Hoe Press" was the result. The best form of this was one large cylinder, holding the type, rolling against four smaller "impression" cylinders each of which had grips, to catch the sheet, and after printing deliver it to the "flies," which piled it on the table. The capacity of this was from 6,000 to 8,000 an hour. Presses were built of six, eight, and 10 cylinders, but the four-cylinder continued to be the favorite. After the papers came off the press they were carried to folders, to which another set of men were required to feed them. The press only printed one side at a time, and thus three handlings were necessary to perfect the paper: one feeder for each side, and one for the folders.

The excellence of the Hoe system carried it far ahead of the European inventions for awhile, and the London *Times* for some years was printed on presses manufactured by that firm.

Then began the effort on both sides of the Atlantic to make a press that would print on both sides. This was aided by the invention of the *papier maché* method of stereotyping, which permits the casting of curved plates, that are not subject to the same limitations as the type placed on the periphery of a cylinder.

English, French, German, as well as American inventors toiled eagerly at this work, but the first one to complete a working press was Wm. A. Bullock, of New York, who in 1861 completed a press which took the paper from an endless roll, dampened it by an ingenious arrangement, passed it over one cylinder, which prest it against a cylinder carrying the stereotype plates of one side of the paper, then over others covered with unbleached muslin, to absorb the surplus ink, then to a second impression cylinder, which printed the other side, and then to a revolving knife, which cut the paper in two, and allowed them to be delivered by the "flies," from which they were carried off by hand to the folders. He brought his machine much nearer perfection in the next few years, but just as he was on the point of realizing the proper reward of his life of labor, he was caught by a belt, and suffered such injuries that death afterward resulted. His patents fell into the hands of Mr. Hoe, who builds presses containing them.

ENTER MR. WALTER SCOTT.

A new man now strikes the procession, and at once moves up to the head. This is Mr. WALTER SCOTT, a young Scotchman, who in 1873 went to Chicago to become superintendent of the *Inter-Ocean's* machinery. He was a young man with his head full of mechanical ideas, and restless to carry them into execution. He first saw an opportunity to save money and time for the paper by connecting the folders directly with the flies, and so saving the labor of carrying and feeding the printed sheets. He met with some opposition in carrying out this part of the scheme, even Hon himself protesting that it would never do. But Mr. SCOTT has the persistence of his blood, and he succeded. The folders in use did not suit him—there was too much jar and vibration to permit their use in safety with fast machinery—so he simply invented a folder that would do, and a marvelous improvement it was. He did not stop there, but went on and invented a device for cutting the sheets, pasting them one inside of the other.

These devices were successfully applied to the presses, and at once brought the young man to the front rank of inventors.

Next, Mr. SCOTT began meditating upon a radical improvement upon the presses themselves, and with infinite labor and patience he at last perfected the present model which goes by his name, and which is unquestionably the most perfect press known to-day.

After some dallying with other manufacturers, Mr. SCOTT entered into an arrangement with C. POTTER, Jr., the noted manufacturer of steam presses, who enthusiastically adopted the press at Plainfield, N. J., the moment that it was shown to him.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SCOTT PRESS.

Perhaps the best way to describe the press is to describe the process by which it produces a complete paper. In the first place the type for the paper is composed or "set up," as printers term it, in the "news room" in the fourth story of the BLADE building, by a force of about 20 compositors, foreman, etc. After the proofs are read, and corrected, the type is "locked up" in heavy steel frames, called "chases," each of which contains a page of the paper. These are lowered by a steam elevator to the basement, where the sterotyper takes charge of them. His first act is to go over each of them again with a block of wood, called a "planer," which he strikes with a mallet, to force all the type, rules, etc., down to an exact level. Next he dusts the face of the type with powdered soapstone, and lays on it sheets of heavy, fine-grained paper, of a peculiar character, and which are soaking wet. He beats upon this with a heavy, stiff brush, the short, stout bristles of which force the paper down around all the lines and angles of the type, making a perfect mold. He places the form and mold, or "matrix," as he calls it, upon a smoothly-planed slab of iron, covering a steam-chest. This dries out the matrix in a few minutes, so that it resembles a piece of pasteboard, filled with little impressions.

The next step is to lay this in a semi-circular trough of iron, which has a semi-circular cover clampt upon it, with a distance between the two of perhaps half-an-inch. Tipping the trough up, the stereotyper and his assistant take from the glowing furnace a ladle-full of melted type metal, and pour into the trough sufficient to make a casting of a page of this paper. In a moment this cools to hardness, the cover is unclampt, the plate taken out, examined for defects, the tags and sprue planed and sawed off by powerful machinery running by steam, and the plate is ready for the press in so astonishingly short time that frequently not more than 20 minutes if occupied in making a cast of so large a form as a page of the BLADE.

When the eight plates are finished, the four of them that print the inside of the WEEKLY BLADE are clampt on one cylinder, and the four that make the outside are clampt on another.

In the meanwhile the paper, which has been brought into the office in great rolls, as wide as the BLADE is long, and containing enough for 5,000 sheets, or about four miles in length, has been wet by a most ingenious process. A roll is put on an axle in a frame, and its end started around another axle. The latter begins to revolve at a high rate of speed, and as the roll is unwound and wound up again, little jets of water moisten every part of it with a fine spray.

When the time for printing comes one of these rolls is placed with its axle on bearings at one end of the press. The end of the paper is started into the rolls, and a lever is moved which sets the press in operation. The cylinders bearing the stereotype plates revolve against inking rollers, placed above them, and "impression cylinders" at their sides.

The paper is pressed between the "type cylinder" and the impression cylinder, then passes to another large cylinder, covered with blanketing to absorb the surplus ink, and immediately is caught between the other type and impression cylinder, which prints the other side, and delivers it over to the cutting cylinder, where a sharp edge of steel divides the papers from one another, and permits the folder to catch them. At that instant a long arm ending in a knife like piece of steel strikes each paper in the center, which starts through rollers that press it together, and make the first fold. Other repeat the operation, making the fold smaller each time, until at last the completed and folded paper is deposited in a neat row in the delivery tube.

The quickness of this operation is insufficiently stated by saying that the press delivers 12,000 perfect papers an hour. Twelve thousand papers an hour *is 200 papers a minute.* That is, every minute is produced as many papers as form the whole edition of some country papers; every 10 minutes an edition larger than the average edition of papers in the Nation is worked off, and in half an hour as many are worked off as would make the fortune of any country journalist.

No description can give any idea of the beauty, simplicity and ingenuity by which these various operations are accomplished. Every one of them calls for inventions and mechanical ingenuity more than—much more than—was required for the development of the whole hand press. And all of them are wholly automatic. The paper is placed in position, ink put in the fountain, the plates clamped on the cylinders, and the press does the remainder, with no more care than the occasional oiling of the bearings. Not much of this is required, for the movements being all rotary, and the mechanism everywhere as perfect as the highest skill can make fine steel and brass. There is nowhere the least possible friction or loss of power.

The whole of the complicated mass makes but little more noise than a sewing machine, and where the BLADE press room used to be filled with press and folder feeders, and men and boys engaged in various duties about the great crashing, vibrating engines, but two men are required now, who leisurely watch revolving cylinders doing the whole work, so noiselessly as to be unheard outside the room

There is no telling what may be brought forth next month, or next year, but to-day there is no other such a wonder of mechanism in the world as the Scott Web Perfecting Press.

II.

JOURNALISM.

PREDECESSORS OF THE NEWSPAPERS—WHERE THE FIRST PAPERS WERE ESTABLISHED—TROUBLES OF THE EARLY EDITORS—THE FIRST PAPER IN AMERICA—THE FIRST DAILY IN THE UNITED STATES—PRESS OF THE WORLD TO-DAY.

Given printing and newspapers followed almost naturally. The way had been already as thoroly prepared for them as for printed books. Of course, one of the commonest uses of the art of writing from the very first, was the transmission of news and gossip, between friends and acquaintances in various parts of the country. A large part of the business of the scribes in the Roman and Grecian capitals was purely journalistic. They furnished single wealthy subscribers, or clubs of such in distant Cities with budgets of political and commercial news, sent at stated intervals.

The Roman Government had an official publication of this kind, which was sent to certain persons of rank and importance in the City and other parts the Empire. It was made up and published daily under the name of "Acta Diurna," and gave accounts of fires, executions, bankruptcies, official acts, *fetes*, public plays, remarkable storms, and whatever else was of general interest to an active-minded people like the Romans.

Private news-letters (called by the French "*lettres circulaire*,") were common in all ante printing ages. Merchants, nobles, churchmen, and women of society were compelled to make use of them, and there was no time in the darkest of the Dark Ages that every considerable City did not have its corps "scriveners" engaged in supplying curent information to correspondents in other places. For some centuries Venice Nuremberg, Augsburg, Amsterdam, Cologne, Frankfort, Leipsic, Paris, London and Vienna were the principal centers for these manuscript bureaus of information. The industry of the writers was remarkable, and they sent out an amazing quantity of these letters. There are 80 volumes preserved in the Magliabecchi Library in Florence. The British Museum has a liberal supply of them. Boston was made one of these newscenters in 1703, and quite a number of the manuscript circulars are preserved by the Massachusetts Historical Society. They give very curious hints as to society in those early days.

With printing offices multiplying every where, and seeking employment, it was a question of but a short time when the news letter should be printed rather than written, and the next step was of course to the newspaper.

Alexander Andrews, in his "History of British Journalism," gives the evolution thus:

First we have the written news letter, furnished to the wealthy aristocracy; then, as the craving for intelligence spread, the ballad of news sung or recited; then the news pamphlet, more prosaically arranged; then the periodical sheet of news; and lastly the newspaper.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER.

When we come to fixing the date of the first newspaper we encounter a world of conflicting evidence, and claims persistently urged, which are simply irreconcilable.

One of the most persistent of these claims is that the first newspaper was printed in Venice, and called the *Gazetta*, because it was sold for a small coin of that name. Others insist that there was a *Gazette* printed in Nuremberg as early af 1457, or five years after Schœffer invented cast types.

There are quite a number of printed news-sheets of this period, preserved in the museums, the principal one being a letter by Christopher Columbus, printed in Rome in 1493, and in which he tells of his great discovery. The oldest genuine newspaper found in any of the museums is a Nuremberg paper entitled *Neue Zeitung aus Hispanien und Italien*, (New Spanish and Italian Times) of which two copies are in existence. They are dated February, 1534, and the one in the British Museum is thus described:

It contains the first announcement of the discovery of Peru, and has remained unknown to all the bibliographists we have been able to consult. In this printed sheet it is said that the Governor of Panumyra (Panama), in the Indies, wrote to His Majesty, Charles V., that a letter had arrived from Peru with a letter from the Regent, Francisco Pisarro (Pizarro) announcing that he had taken possession of the country; that with about 300 Spaniards, infantry and cavalry, he had repaired to the possessions of a great Seignor named Cassiko, who refused peace, and attacked him; that the Spaniards were the victors, and that he had seized upon 5,000 castillons (gold pieces) and of 20,000 silver marks; and lastly he had obtained 2,000,000 in gold from the said Cassiko.

Some British writers claim strenuously that the first newspaper in Europe was "*The Englishe Mercurie*, Published by Authoritie, for the Prevention of False Reports," and dated July 23, 1588. It gives a long and circumstantial account of the destruction of the Spanish Armada, and if genuine, is very interesting. But its genuineness has been fiercely attacked by several eminent antiquarians, who point out what seems to be incontestable evidence of forgery. These gentlemen say that the earliest English newspaper was "*The Courant, or Weekly News from Forain Parts*," the publication of which was begun on the 9th of October, 1621.

THEY COME WITH A RUSH.

From this time forward books, news papers, and printers increased rapidly in number—too rapidly, in fact, to please the authorities, for in 1637 the Star Chamber passed a decree reducing the number of master printers in England to 20, and inflicting severe penalties and odious punishments on those who should openly or secretly practice the trade without a license. John Lilburn, a bookbinder was publicly whipt at the tail of a cart from Fleet Prison to Old Palace Yard, Westminster, and fined £500 for printing seditious books. Dr. Bostwick, William Prynne and Dr. Burton were each condemned to lose their ears, and besides paying a fine of £5,000 were imprisoned for life. The printing business seems to have offered even more discouragement in those days than it has since.

It was an age of agitation, and great mental activity in England, for the great struggle in which Charles I. was to lose his treacherous head, was coming on. In spite of the repressive efforts of the Court newspapers sprung up like mushrooms. Odd titles seem to have been affected. *The Mercurius Diabolicus, The Tell-Tale Bird, The Parliament Kite, The Parliament Screech-Owl, The Man in the Moon*, appear in history, but *Mercuries*, with all sorts of prefixes and suffixes, were general favorites. These were mostly very ephemeral, and were soon succeeded by others equally short-lived.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.

In spite of the political storms and perturbations of war which raged almost incessantly in Germany in the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries, the papers there seem to have had a better chance of attaining extreme old age than in England.

On the 1st day of January, 1860, two of the oldest papers in that country celebrated—one, the Leipsic *Gazette*, its 200th anniversary, and the other, the Rostock *Gazette*, its 150th birthday. The Leipsic *Gazette* at this time presented its subscribers with fac similes of its publications on the 1st of January, 1760 and 1660, respectively. The *Vassische Zeitung*, of Berlin, reached its 150th year in 1872. It is estimated that there are not more than 25 newspapers in the world which have passed the age of 100. Here are some of them:

FOREIGN.	ESTABLISHED.
Frankfort Gazette	1615
Leipsic Gazette	1660
London Gazette	1665
Stamford (Eng.) Mercury	1695
Edinburgh Courant	1705
Rostock Gazette	1710
Newcastle (Eng.) Courant	1711
Leeds (Eng.) Mercury	1718
Berlin Gazette	1722
Leicester (Eng.) Journal	1752
Dublin Freeman's Journal	1763

UNITED STATES.	ESTABLISHED.
Annapolis (Md.) Gazette	1745
Portsmouth (N. H. Gazette	1756
Newport (R. I.) Mercury	17 8
Hartford (Ct.) Courant	1764
New Haven (Ct.) Journal	1767-1862
Salem (Mass.) Gazette	1 68
Worcester (Mass.) Spy	1770
Baltimore (Md.) American	1773

The Frankfort *Gazette* was the first daily newspaper ever printed. It began publication sometime in 1615, or six years before England had even a weekly newspaper, and five years before the Pilgrims made their ever memorable landing on Plymouth Rock.

The first English daily appeared in March, 1702, and was called the *Daily Courant*. It consisted of but one page of two columns, and contained five paragraphs all foreign news.

The oldest London paper now in existence is the *Public Ledger*. It was founded in 1759, and devoted wholly to commercial topics.

The oldest evening paper in London, is the *Sun*, founded in October, 1792, by Pitt, when he was Prime Minister.

About the oldest English advertisement is the following, printed in the Edinburg *Courant*, February 19, 1705:

That the Famous Lozenges for Curing the Cold, stopping pains in the Breast and Kintpost; Are to be sold by George Anderson at the foot of the Fish Mercat, and at George Mowbray's Shop, opposite to the Main Guard. Price 8sh the box.

The London *Times* began its grand career New Year's Day, 1788, as the *Daily Universal Register*, which name was three years later changed for the present one. It worked its way to the front rank of the journals of the world, by its liberality in securing the best literary talent for its columns, by its wise expenditures to get the latest and most reliable news; and by its enterprise in adopting the latest and best mechanical improvements. It was the first paper worked off by steam, and the first one to issue a double sheet, which it did in 1829. It had an edition of 4,000 in 1814; 23,000 in 1844; 45,000 in 1852; and somewhere between 75,000 and 000,000 at present.

The paper having the largest circulation in the world is the London *Telegraph* which prints from 150,000 to 200,000 a day.

The first paper printed in Scotland was the *Mercurius Politicus*, started in Leith, in October, 1653.

The first Irish paper was *Pue's Occurrences*, started in Dublin, in 1700. It afterward became a daily, and lived 50 years.

The first regular newspaper in France was the *Gazette de France*, started in Paris May 30, 1631. It is now 225 years old. The first paper in Spain was the *Gaceta de Madrid*, begun in 1704.

The first paper in Russia was the St. Petersburg *Gazette*, started by Peter the Great, in 1703.

The first paper in Sweden was an official gazette, founded in 1644.

The early chronology of journalism may be arranged thus:

No.	Name.	Town.	Year.
0.	Printing introduced	Mayence	1458
1.	Gazette	Nuremberg	1457
2.	Chronicle	Cologne	1499
3.	Gazette	Venice	1570
4.	Die Frankfurter Oberpost Zeitung	Frankfort	1615
5.	Weekly News	London	1621
6.	Gazette de France	Paris	1631
7.	Postoch Inrikes Tidnigr.	Sweden	1644
8.	Mercurius Politicus	Leith, Scotland	1653
9.	Courant	Haarlem, Holland	1656
10.	Public Occurrences	Boston Mass	1690
11.	Pue's Occurrences	Dublin, Ireland	1700
12.	Gazette	St. Petersburg, Russia	1703
13.	News-Letter	Boston	1704
14.	Gaceta de Madrid	Madrid, Spain	1704
15.	Mercury	Philadelphia, Pa	1719
16.	Gazette	New York	1 25
17.	Gazette	Annapolis, Md	1727
18.	Gazette	Charleston, S. C	1731
19.	Gazette	Williamsburg, Va	1736
20.	Gazette	Calcutta	1781

This score were the pioneers of the mighty army of periodical publications, which, under the general name of "The Press," sway the world.

JOURNALISM IN AMERICA.

The Plymouth Pilgrims had been settled along the shores of Cape Cod for 70 years before any man thought it his duty to "fill a long felt want" by starting a newspaper. This forerunner of the countless army of men who have since undertaken to fill what they conceived to be similar aching voids, was a Benjamin Harris, who published "at the London Coffee House, Boston," on Thursday, Sept. 25, 1690, a paper which had the following remarkable prospectus:

NUMB. 1.

PUBLICK OCCURRENCES

Both FOREIGN and DOMESTICK.

Boston, Thursday, *Sept.* 25th, 1690.

It is designed that the Countrey shall be furnished once a moneth (or if any Glut of Occurrences happen oftener) with an Account of such considerable things as have arrived unto our Notice.

In order to here unto, the Publisher will take what pains he can to obtain a Faithful Relation of all such things; and will particularly make himself to such Persons in Boston whom he knows to have been for their own use the diligent Observers of such matters.

That which is herein proposed, is, First, That Memorable Occurrents of Divine Providence may not be neglected or forgotten, as they too often are. Secondly, That people everywhere may better understand the Circumstances of Publique Affairs, both abroad and at home; which may not only direct their Thoughts at all times, but at some times also to assist their Business and Negotiations.

Thirdly, That some thing may be done towards the Curing, or at least the Charming of that Spirit of Lying, which prevails among us, wherefore nothing shall be entered, but what we have reason to believe is true, repairing to the best fountains for information. And when there appears any material mistake in any that is collected, it shall be corrected in the next.

Moreover, the Publisher of these Occurrences is willing to engage, that whereas, there are many False Reports, maliciously made, and spread among us, if any well minded person will be at the pains to trace any such false Report so far as to find out and convict the First Raiser of it, he will in this paper (unless just Advice be given to the contrary) expose the Name of such person, as A malicious Raiser of a False Report. It is supposed that none will dislike this Proposal, but such as intend to be guilty of so villainous a Crime.

The paper was really a bright, newsy sheet, with three printed pages about the size of a small window pane (7x11), and one page left blank. The very fact that it was so good a newspaper probably aroused the ire of the authorities for they laid so heavy a hand upon it that it never appeared again, and the treatment was so summary that no man had the courage to attempt an imitation of the daring venture, till 14 years later, when John Campbell, Postmaster at Boston—which had then 8,000 inhabitants,—and a

Continued on Fourth Page.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, SEPTR 14.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

To [illegible] human; to have "cheek" divine.—*Chicago Chuck.*

The rope with which a Kansas murderer was hanged has been woven into book marks and given to the convicting jury as keepsakes.

Whatever is cured must be indoored, as the physicians remarked when he ordered his patient into close confinement.—*Boston Transcript.*

The New York *Herald* estimates that the fun at the five principal Summer resorts near the City will have cost, this year a good round 12 millions.

"Robinson Crusoe" is prescribed for use at the public schools of Great Britain, in a group of books of voyage and travels and biographies of eminent men.

The records of immigration at Castle Garden show a falling off of about 17 per cent in the number landed in August as compared with the same period last year.

A beekeeper recently went into the surf at Long Branch, and encountered a huge shark. There was not for an instant, when the shark blushed and swam out.—*Puck.*

It is the easiest thing in the world to distinguish between an English lord and an American cow, commonly called a snob. The Englishman always speaks well of his own country.—*Hartford Post.*

A New York man who fired a weapon to bring the police to him while he was being robbed, was fined for carrying a pistol without a permit. It would be cold weather for thieves if those were no courts.

A German restaurateur, of Philadelphia, prepared 10,000 pieces of sauerkraut for the great Concordia festival, but the rains came, and the wife of the man, breaking up the festival and leaving the kraut on his hands.

Mr. Edwin Booth said recently that he supposed his lungs were affected, having a predisposition to consumption. He saw Dr. Mackenzie, of London, who found that this symptom arose from a disturbance of the liver.

It is enough to make a Gorgon smile to hear the youth with 10 hairs on his upper lip tell of the beautiful advantage of wearing a mustache, which strains the air of dust and impurities before it enters the lungs.—*Boston Transcript.*

It does not follow that a man loses his eyesight when he loses his hair; but it is noticed that the bald-headed man is most anxious to get a front seat at the theatre when there is anything like a "Black Crook" spectacle going on.—*N. O. Picayune.*

A Vermonter has invented a water telescope with which he claims he can see a five-cent piece in 40 feet of water. But the blasted telescope doesn't bring the coin up, so seeing it loudly is an aggravation, and we don't want any such instrument.—*Boston Post.*

King Alfonso has made magnificent presents to the Commissioners who conveyed to him the Order from England. The Prince of Wales received tapestries worth more than £1,000. To the others are sent specimens of Toledo arms encrusted with gold.

Siam has two Kings. The name of the first Para Sut Somdetch chra Paramindr Maha Chulalon Klom Chra Chula Chom Klao Ito Hua. The second is less highly favored, being obliged to remain content with the brief nomenclature of Khrom Phra Rajna ji Pawar Sukhan Mongol.

A Michigan man who paid out $55 in fees to the waiters of a seaside hotel during the month he was there, came home under a refund. At a convention of waiters, held on the morning of his departure, it was decided that he was too stingy to live the year out.—*Er-hauge.*

The Second Ward Savings bank bonds has again sprung up. One dealer in securities at Atlantic City has been paying $8 per thousand for small lots on orders from persons in Europe. Hereby explanation of the phenomenon is thrown. Possibly some people who bought heavily during the excitement of a few months ago are now trying to unload.

Gov. Cameron, of Virginia, has refused to commute the sentence of death passed upon a colored girl of 14, who poisoned her parents by putting arsenic into their coffee, and then fled to Louisa County, Ky., who lifted out to her, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, and nothing but the Governor's interference can save him.

The operator at the Mobile office of the Mobile & Gulf Telegraph Company was recently surprised by hearing over his wire the high-toned profanity of a Texas and New Orleans man. It was too bad that an outflank trouble had found its way into a cable [illegible], and [illegible] burned almost to a crisp, formed a sufficient connection with the Western Union and the Mobile & Gulf wires.

A woman was bitten by a dog in Paris. She went at once and had the wound cauterized at the Hotel Dieu. She continued perfectly well until one day, when she was [illegible] She was recognized by one of the attendants, who walked to her, "Bother! you are not dead yet then! The dog which bit you was terrified mad, as they found out afterwards." The woman was seized immediately with a violent spasm, and in a few hours died with symptoms of hydrophobia.

Austin Stebbins, the hermit of Pike County, Pa., has a farm to marry. He has proposed to several girls in the neighborhood, but they have declined, possibly because he does not intend that he will not quit the cave in which he has lived for 40 years. The cave is itself a gravel door. [illegible] consisted four blocks of wood for chairs, a rough goods box used as a table, a fireplace over which he does his cooking, and a rude rocking chair in which he sleeps. He has not slept in a bed for years.

A French savant, M. Regnard, has been trying the effect of a blood diet upon three [illegible] He [illegible] was fed to them in the form of a dry powder, and [illegible] it readily ingested. They not only gave evidence of enjoying, but their [illegible] condition [illegible] could be desired. M. Regnard is now repeating the experiment upon several [illegible] what effect, if any, the blood diet has had upon the naturally [illegible] digestion of the lambs the reports do not say.

The completion of the fortifications of Paris will add a large [illegible] area to the city. The [illegible] now actually occupied by the fortifications, reserved in connection with them, comprises 3,075 acres. In addition to the direct advantage which would derive from opening this domain to settlement, the [illegible] introduced in the Chamber points out that the masonry of the wall would build thousands of houses to [illegible] persons with small incomes would find [illegible] with abundant air and light who live [illegible].

Paris expects [illegible] to become a seaport, even though it is far inland. The Seine is a tortuous and shallow stream. Now and then, though rarely, tourists make the trip up the river from Havre to Rouen. It is proposed to dredge the channel deep enough for ocean steamers all the way up to Paris. The dredge is to be 50 feet wide and over 100 miles long. At Poissy the bottom of the river will then be 50 feet below its present level, that being the amount of fall between that point and the sea. From Poissy a series of locks will bring vessels up to the walls of Paris. The cost of the enterprise is estimated at $50,000,000.

The suffering in Germany for lack of employment is great, and the natural gain in population is [illegible] 500,000 a year. Under such circumstances, several German statesmen are convinced that emigration is inevitable, but they have begun to argue that the great stream of people pouring out might better be utilized for the benefit of Germany itself, in enriching America, England and other countries all over the world. But colonization has not yet been favorably looked upon by the German Government, whose aim is the concentration of its powers within its own compact domain.

The lively citizens of St. Jonsbury, Vt., are [illegible] having a powerful time building a new church. They bought the lot of Horace Wells, and [illegible] fight over the division fence, but finally carried their point. Wakefield at once put up a fence [illegible] high along the line, and coated the Presbyterian side with barbed wires. These [illegible] the church standing close to the line, and [illegible] of the building exceedingly [illegible] carried, and the society [illegible] erecting another fence, which [illegible] the church. The parties to the suit are [illegible] Wakefield has just [illegible] action on the society, restraining [illegible] from building this fence.

The wedding of the week in Vienna was the [illegible] marriage of Hans Makart, the famous painter, to a ballet-dancer. The news of his marriage and departure on a wedding tour was as startling as the bursting of the English bombs in the forts of Alexandria. Makart has been married once before, early in life, and his wife, a handsome girl of Munich, left him two children, a girl and a boy, and died of consumption. She had been a devoted wife to Makart, devoted even to his caprices, for when she found out that he was exceedingly partial toward red hair, she dyed her splendid black locks that color.

Written Expressly for the Toledo Blade.

Throne and Scaffold

A Historical Romance.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK II—THE KING.

CHAPTER XXII.

"For to be wroth with one we love,
Doth work like madness on the brain—"

Upon the morning of that fatal All Souls' Day, when a trifling indisposition prevented Her Majesty from attending Chapel, and so obtained for Cranmer the opportunity he desired, of addressing the King alone on the subject of his Queen's infidelity, Katherine sat amongst her women, eagerly expecting Henry's return from mass for he was accustomed to pass an hour or more in her society each day before proceeding to the state ceremonials and such business of the council as required his personal presence.

The hours sped by and the King came not, nor did any of Katherine's personal attendants so much as dream of the terrible reason which kept him away.

By Henry's special desire, rarely enforced on the Archbishop not a word was breathed abroad that might attach the slightest suspicion to the Queen, for even while he was forced to inquire into the truth of the reports affecting the Katherine's character, in his innermost heart he refused credence to statements so seriously affecting the woman he loved with an ardor which he had never bestowed upon his earlier wives.

Katherine, whatever her faults, was most sincerely attached to the King, and his protracted absence, without so much as a message to account for it, and the silence of his Majesty's personal attendants on being interrogated, filled her with terrible apprehensions, none the less dreadful from their vagueness. Seated on a pile of cushions on the floor, her arms rigidly stretched before her, and her long, lissome fingers tightly intertwined, she remained, staring before her, with the fixed fearless, expressionless eyes of despair.

"He will be here soon—he will soon return," she murmured, and in the repetition of these words seemed to find comfort, but still the hours passed slowly by without Henry seeking the apartments of his Queen, in which till that day, he had been accustomed to pass every minute he could snatch from the affairs of State.

Even when most busily engrossed with the concerns of Government, Henry had been ever in the habit of sending through his faithful attendant Heneage, loving messages to Katherine, acquainting her with the cause of his detention, and promising to hasten to her side so soon as the business incidental to the Government of the Kingdom was despatched. But to day no such messages reached her—none but the Queen's own attendants approached her apartments.

Though equally ignorant with the rest as to what had happened, Cicely could not but connect the alteration in the King's conduct with the facts which Godfrey Tavener had revealed to her as having come under his own personal knowledge.

She dared not speak her fears, but as the afternoon waned without bringing any relief to Katherine's suspense, Cicely softly, quietly, and unperceived, stole away and dispatched a messenger to find Godfrey and bring him to her.

When he came, and it was not until after some time that he made an appearance, his whole bearing was that of a man agitated by strangely bad tidings.

His manner was much disturbed, the usual elegance of his attire was neglected, and he spoke quickly and excitedly, without those usual greetings of endearment which customarily marked his private intercourse with his affianced wife.

"Cicely—all is lost—the Queen is ruined, her life is in danger. To her at once, and tell her that her only chance of safety lies in flight."

"What has happened? What evil has befallen?" asked Cicely, sorely disquieted.

"Nay, I know not. I can only guess; but within the last hour Derham has been arrested and borne hence, I know not whither."

"Arrested? On what charge?"

"I know not. Methinks the published reason is but some trivial matter; but, Cicely, mark my words, Cranmer and that treacherous woman, Marian Oughtred, are at the bottom of this, and 'twill be well for the Queen if she can at once make good her escape."

"She will not leave the palace. I know her well, and she would rather trust to the love and clemency of King Henry, than acknowledge her fears, if not her faults, by flight."

"Her blood be upon her own head. She knows not the peril she is in."

"She has at the whole day like one bereft of her wits, her eyes wild and distraught, calling upon the King."

"She will never see the King more."

"Is he then convinced of her guilt?"

"Her own folly has been the chief witness against her. Had she never given Derham position about her person—had she never—but it is folly talking of the errors of the past. She is surrounded by enemies, and the King's ear has been gained. Already the scaffold looms in the distance, and—Cicely—though I feel for her, now in the hour of peril, it is not of her alone I think. There are others in peril. Mark me well. Before her marriage, when she dwelt in neglect in her grandmother's house at Lambeth, you were one of her chosen associates. Give good heed, my Cicely, that they do not question these. As for myself, already as Derham's associate, a warrant has been issued for my arrest."

"Godfrey, is this true?"

"Heaven help us both, Cicely. We have done no evil but those who compass the Queen's downfall, will have us both upon the rack, so that we discover—"

"Discover what?"

"No matter, whether it be truth or falsehood, so that it brings Katherine's head to the block."

"The Queen hath done no harm, that I can truly aver."

"What matter? Her enemies have caught her in their toils, and we, you and I, Cicely, who have never wittingly mingled in the plots and schemes of this corrupt Court, must pay the penalty, in that I had erst wise the friendship of Derham, and thou the love of our Lady, Queen Katharine. It seems to me 'tis those who be honest, who are undone by the schemes and traitorous plots of others. Tis for thee I grieve, Cicely, 'tis through me that you are thus circumstanced. Bid the Queen fly—mark well my words—let her leave the palace before a guard is set over her, and then thou—thou, mine own affianced wife—fly with her. I have done the King a service, which none but myself and her wots of. His clemency will suffer me to escape, and then I will rejoin thee. Only go at once. Heed no other matter—fly—thou and her grace—flee ye both for your lives."

"She will never consent to this."

Godfrey made a gesture of despair.

At that moment the clang and clash of mailclad men sounded in the corridor adjoining the apartment in which Godfrey and Cicely had held their hurried conversation.

"They come for me," said Godfrey calmly, "I have been already warned that such is their intention."

"They shall never take thee—never—without me," cried Cicely, and seizing the heavy bar which closed at will the chamber of the apartment, she dropped it in its place, and so guarded her lover for the moment from the soldiers, who, in accordance with the warrants they had received, came to apprehend him.

The next minute the leader thundered at the outer door, and in loud voice, demanded the instant surrender of Sir Godfrey Tavener.

"I am here. By what authority do you come for me?" he asked.

"We have the King's authority for that we do, and would warn you how you resist the order."

"I have done no evil," cried Godfrey, "but at the King's command I surrender," and as he spoke he gently but firmly pushed aside the tearful and beseeching Cicely, and with his own hands removed the bar which, in her love, the fair damsel had interposed between him and those who sought to make him prisoner.

"Your sword, Sir Godfrey Tavener," said the officer in charge, and Godfrey drew the trusty blade from its scabbard and pressed it to his lips.

"It has ever been at the King's service, and at his order alone I surrender it. I prithee, Sir Captain," he added, as the officer received the sword from his hands; "I prithee tell me, at least, with what offense I am charged."

"That you will learn anon. I am strictly charged to hold no manner of conversation with you."

"But whither take you him?" cried Cicely, and she held his arm tightly between her clasped hands.

"To the Tower, Madam."

"No, no," she screamed in an agony of apprehension, "not to the tower, none who enter that gloomy fortress leave it, but for the scaffold. Not the Tower; say it is not the Tower, to which you are bidden to conduct him."

"Nay, Mistress, I grieve in verity, that so good a knight should, have incurred His Majesty's displeasure, but I have my orders—the boat waits at the stairs—I have no choice but to obey."

"Oh Godfrey, Godfrey," sobbed the terrified girl, "canst thou ever pardon me? It is my fault, it is my doing. Had I but listened when thou didst urge that I should remain behind in the north, we had now been man and wife, away from all the troubles and plottings of a court life; thou wouldst have been still honored and loved of thy King, and I should have been spared this, the most grievous day of all my life."

"Speak not thus, sweet Cicely, though I go to the Tower a prisoner, it is with an innocent heart I shall pass beneath the frowning portcullis of the entry, and in my stone cell I shall at least know that I have done naught to deserve reproach or rebuke from the King I serve. Adieu, sweet Cicely, there are brighter days in store for us. Keep thy courage, for thou hast need of it all. Farewell, my best beloved."

He folded her in his arms as he spoke, and pressed his lips again and again to hers, which were cold with dread of the evil which menaced the man she loved so truly and so well.

While they thus stood locked in one another's arms, Godfrey whispered hurriedly in her ear: "To the Queen—quick to the Queen, and tell her all. If she heed not this warning, she is lost. Tell her this, I charge thee."

Slowly and reluctantly her clinging arms dropped from their hold about his neck, and he, not daring to look again at her, for fear his manhood should prove false to him, placed himself in the midst of the guard, who at the word of command, moved quickly onward.

As he passed through the archway, and descended the staircase, a shrill, agonized shriek smote upon his ears, and he knew how grievously Cicely suffered for the cruel fate which had befallen him.

Mindful of the promise she had made, Cicely, summoning all her resolution, and choking down the sobs, which stopped her breath, and seemed as if they would burst her panting bosom, returned to the Queen's apartments, where she found Katherine still sitting in the same attitude, in which she had left her, with hands tightly clasped, as heretofore, and and with the same eager, yearning expression in her eyes.

As Cicely parted the tapestry and entered the chamber, the Queen's eyes turned toward her, and lighted with a sudden flash of joy.

"He has come! The King has come!" she cried, and when Cicely slowly moved her head in sign of negation, she continued with an unwonted impatience:

"But he has sent to me—you are the bearer of a message. He excuses himself—he will be here anon, but the cares of State press heavily this day. Is it not so? Are not those his words? Speak, Cicely."

"The King sent no message by me, gracious Lady. I have not seen His Majesty, but report has it he has been closeted with Sir Antony Browne and Sir Thomas Wriothesley for many hours."

"My enemies—both my enemies," cried the Queen. "What would they with my gracious Lord?"

"Nay, madam, I know not," quoth Cicely, and then drawing nearer, she whispered, so that Katherine might hear and none beside, "evil news, Your Grace, it fears me. The bolt has fallen. Derham is arrested."

"Derham arrested!" exclaimed the Queen, springing to her feet. "Who hath dared to do this thing? Derham arrested, you say? Impossible."

"It is but too true, madam, and Godfrey—Sir Godfrey Tavener has paid the penalty of being at one time his friend and companion, and is even at this moment on his way to the tower."

"All is lost, then," cried Katherine, covering her fair face with her two hands.

"No, Your Majesty, all is not lost. Escape is still possible. Fly, madam, fly, while there is yet time. There are no guards without; the passage to the river is unprotected."

"No" cried Katherine majestically. "No, I will not fly, as one who fears the consequence of crime. I am Queen of England."

"Think, my lady, think well what this arrest may portend."

"I will think of nothing. I will throw myself upon my Lord's great love. Henry loves me. Who shall dare to say the King loveth me not? She who says that is false and a traitor. The King loves me, Henry loves me. Henry, Henry, why tarriest thou so long? 'Tis Kate who calls thee—Kate, thy wife, Henry! Alas he comes not. Cicely, I pray thee, fetch me that gown of purple silk embroidered with pearls, the King's last gift, 'twill please him well that I should wear it when he returns after this long absence. Bring me the jewel, too, the jewel he gave me the night of our wedding. Why tarrieth his Grace!

"Her mind wanders," said one maid of honor to the other, and they looked with pity on their Queen, who again sat upon the velvet cushions heaped upon the floor and called continually upon the name of her royal husband.

"Henry—husband—why cometh not my Lord?" She repeated at intervals, as the shades of night gathered round about the palace, and the sounds of busy life grew hushed and still.

It was in vain that they urged her to seek that repose which was necessary to her health, for she obstinately refused to remove her clothes or to lie down, but remained throughout the night, calling upon the King's name and moaning and sobbing as one in the sorest grief.

"What evil hath befallen my good Lord?" she murmured. "He is not wont to tarry thus late. Henry—Henry, 'tis thy Kate who calls thee."

And so the weary hours of the night sped on, and the Queen forced against her will to realize the truth, dismissed all her attendants save Cicely and one other, and passed the hours remaining till dawn prone upon the cushions on the floor.

"The King loveth me, he hath often sworn it to me. He hath declared that life itself he valueth naught an I share it not with him. He will not desert me—he will not leave me to the tender mercies of my bitterest enemies. Oh, Henry, Henry, at least suffer me to speak with thee, condemn not thy poor, fond, foolish Kate unheard."

"I beg you, Madam, keep silent and seek some rest. Doubtless the King will send to you in the morning."

"The morning? I cannot wait. I shall be dead before the morning's light. To him, now, I command thee, Ursula, to the King's chamber, no matter where he be, or with whom; to the King, I say, and tell him the Queen would speak with him."

"His Grace must have long since retired; the night is far spent."

"Ha!" cried Katherine. "Hath it then come to this that I am disobeyed by those who wait on me? Begone, and do my bidding."

The lady in waiting withdrew, though she well knew on how purposeless an errand, leaving Katherine with Cicely alone.

Cicely was not slow to take advantage of the occasion, and in urgent tone, with passionate entreaties, counseled flight. It was in vain that she attempted to reason with the Queen.

"The King is all-powerful and all-merciful," said Katherine; "if in my youth I have been guilty of folly, I have never cherished so much as a thought of disloyalty against His Grace. Had I done evil, had I been guilty, as my foes declare, then would I flee the King's just displeasure; but I have a clear conscience and a clean heart. Henry loves me—he will not condemn me unheard. I will trust the King's love, and armed with that, defy my enemies' hate."

Cicily forbore to urge further, nor did she dare press too closely the handle Katherine had given her foes, by taking Derham into her service and appointing him to a post of trust about her person, nor could she venture too strenuously to insist upon the short work Henry had made of his other wives when it pleased him to do so.

Mistress Ursula returning presently, brought with her the intelligence that his Majesty had long since retired to rest, and had given strict orders that under no pretext, whatsoever, should he be disturbed, and that further, in the morning, after hearing early mass in the private chapel, he had issued directions for the Court to accompany him to the neighboring Palace of Oatlands.

When Katherine heard this news, she could no longer doubt the seriousness of the situation.

By this act, the King showed his intention of deserting her, and, although as yet, no charge had been openly made against her, the arrest of Derham and of Godfrey Tavener on no other charge than that of being Derham's friend, was but too plain proof that the story of her love for her kinsman, Francis Derham, had been brought to the King's ears, and that her enemies, who compassed her downfall, had struck a blow which threatened to result in disgrace, if not ignominious death.

When the pale light of dawn struggled through casements of the apartment in which she had passed the night, and the restless twitter of the birds beneath the leaves of the palace announced the birth of another day, the Queen rose wearily from the cushions, sad, jaded, pale and wan, and passed her white hands through the dishevelled masses of her luxuriant hair.

"Henry! Henry!" she called, in the accents of despair. "Henry, my husband, my lord, and my King! do not leave your poor, unfortunate Kate! She whom you love; she who loves you with all the might of her poor heart! Oh, pity! my gracious lord. Mercy, my liege! Mercy! mercy! pity!"

Resisting all persuasions on the part of those around her, that she would change her garments and take some nourishment, she remained with straining ears, listening for every sound about the palace, that might afford a clue to what was transpiring, and already from her casement, she had seen the Court gathering without, preparatory to its departure for Oatlands.

Then presently as the hour struck and none had come near her from the King, she heard the musical notes of the chapel bell followed by the distant chanting of the chorister boys and she knew that King Henry, in accordance with his usual custom, would be on his way to hear mass.

With a wild cry, she rushed impulsively from her apartment, before any of those about her were cognizant of her intention, and entered the private gallery leading from her chamber to the Queen's entrance to the royal closet of the chapel, and as the King advanced, accompanied only by two of his gentlemen, she cast herself prostrate at his feet.

She still wore the gown of purple silk, the King's last present, the jewel, his gift, the night of the wedding, sparkled on her fair bosom, her long hair dishevelled, floated over her shoulders, and swept the ground, as she knelt before him, and her large, lustrous eyes were filled with tears as she raised them imploringly in silent agony.

"Mercy, Your Grace, have pity on your poor Katherine. Mercy—pity. Oh, my Liege, protect me, your Queen, from the evil designs, the cruel malice of those whom spite has raised as enemies against me."

The King was strangely moved at this supplication, and turned aside his head to hide the tears which welled unbidden to his eyes.

"Rise, Kate—rise," said he, extending his hand to her. "This attitude ill becomes the Queen of England. Kate, my sweet Kate, my bonny Kate, it is for your sake that I would inquire into rumors which have reached our ears."

She covered the hand he held out with a kiss, and much moved, Henry turned towards her with gentle kindness, when at that instant Cranmer emerged from the royal closet, fire and rage flashing from his eyes.

"My Liege," said he, thrusting himself between Henry and Katherine, "I implore you, think well of what you do. Think of the country you govern, of the state of which you are supreme head, and though the *man* may melt at the entreaties of one so beautiful, and in such distress, the *King* should remain firm."

"You are in the right, My Lord Archbishop." Then turning to his attendants he added sternly. "Remove this lady to her apartments, and see that a guard be placed upon her door. Such scenes as these but ill become the dignity of the crown of England."

Piteously weeping, but unresisting, Katherine was led away to her private apartments, and the King entered the chapel to attend to his devotions.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Record to Go Before the Country With.

The Democrats are preparing to try and raise some political capital by holding the Republican majority responsible for the failure to pass a tax law. The fact that their opposition to the bill prevented action does not discompose them in the least. But it was not the first measure they opposed, as the following from the Washington *Republican* shows:

1. Pres. Lincoln's proclamation in 1861 for 75,000 troops to defend the National Capitol.
2. Pres. Lincoln's call for 300,000 troops to retake Southern forts and other property and resist rebellion.
3. The refusal to return slaves escaping into the Union lines during the war.
4. The issuance of greenbacks.
5. The arming of negroes.
6. The emancipation proclamation.
7. The continuance of the war against rebellion after 1864.
8. The overthrow of the Southern State Governments by Pres. Johnson after Lee's surrender.
9. The Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery.
10. Trumbull's civil rights bill.
11. The fourteenth amendment, which was intended to make the civil rights bill constitutional.
12. The overthrow of the temporary governments in the South and formation of others by the general vote of the people.
13. The payment of the public debt in coin.
14. The internal revenue system.
15. The external revenue system.
16. Any and all measures for raising money, either by taxation or by loan.
17. Any inquiry as a preliminary to a revision of the tariff.
18. Any check to Chinese immigration for a less term than 20 years.
18. Any check to polygamy sovereignty in Utah.
20. Any reduction of taxation.

A Private Session.

Peck's Sun tells of a mischievous Milwaukee boy, who, just before the return of his mother from a Summer resort, filled his father's room with feminine apparel. The boy says: "I slipped up stairs and looked over the bannister. Ma said something about heavens and earth, and where is the huzzy, and a lot of things I couldn't hear; and papa swore and said it's no such thing, and the door slammed, and they talked for two hours."

A Wide-Awake Youngster.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Said an old gentleman, patronizingly, to a bright little fellow: "Be a good boy, my little man, and you may be President." "Yes, I may be," the wide-awake youth replied, "but you don't want to gamble or it."

ISMAILIA.

A Description of the New City on the Canal.

Ismailia is a mushroom city. Like Jonah's gourd, it sprung up, comparatively speaking, in a night. When the Canal was in course of construction, M. De Lesseps saw the necessity of building a town about half way between Port Said and Suez. Such a town would be a basis for stores; it would supply the many thousands of workmen with water and other necessaries; and, morever, it would be a place where the principal officials could reside and direct operations on every side. He choose a sand ridge opposite Lake Timsah for the site. Here and there grew a clump of date palms, but east and west there stretched a yellow desert, so bare, so monotonous, and so unviting, that no eye less sharp than that of the great engineer could have discovered the capabilities of the place as the site for a town. M. de Lesseps, however, saw its capabilities. With his customary energy he set his men upon the work. Streets and blocks were outlined upon the sand; stone from adjacent quarries was brought in abundance, and mortar was made upon the spot. In a few weeks a city had arisen, with houses, streets, avenues, palaces, public squares, and a public garden. This wonderfully-built town was named in honor of the late Khedive Ismail, and his Highness deigned to honor it with his presence, and built a stately pleasure house opposit the blue waters of Lake Timsah. Not far from this viceregal residence stood elegant chalets belonging to M. de Lesseps, Voisin Bey, the Director-General of the works; M Lavaleye, the contractor; M. Borel, a partner, and M. Dussand, the sub-engineer of Ismailia. A palace was next erected for the accomodation of the Governor, and this building, rising square and flat-roofed from amid a pleasant garden of Eastern and Oriental flowers and shrubs, was a conspicuous object in the view of the traveler passing through the canal on his way either to or from India. M. de Lesseps fed his magic city with a copious supply of water drawn from the Nile at Zagazig, and this source supplied not only his workmen but the thousands of shopkeepers and others who flocked from the Levant, Suez, Cairo, and Alexander into Ismailia. The water junction with Zagazig is named the Sweetwater Canal, and it is inferior in length and utility only to its great neighbor, the Maritime Canal. Ismailia, as arranged by M. de Lesseps, stands at the junction of three canals—namely, the Sweetwater Canal, from Zagazig to Ismailia; the Sweetwater Canal that runs southward from Ismailia to Suez, and, of course, the Suez Canal itself. The water of the Maritime Canal being pronounced fit neither for man nor beast, Ismailia is entirely dependent upon the Sweetwater supply from Zagazig. Cut that off and its inhabitants must either perish or escape to the banks of the Nile. Suez also would be imperilled, as it depends almost wholly upon the Sweetwater Canal from Ismailia, because that canal is in reality nothing more than a continuation of the canal between Ismailia and Zagazig. Suez has plenty of salt and brackish water in her vicinity, but she has no well supply of the element, and as rain visits her as seldom as it does Aden she has no reserve of drinking water stored in reservoirs or cisterns. It will be evident, therefore, at a glance that if Arabi Bey threatens the water-supply of Ismailia he will at the same time be threatening that of Suez. He will, in fact, be rendering both cities totally useless for the occupation, either civil or military.

The Ismailia-Zagazig fresh water canal springs out of the Damietta branch of the Nile near a village named Mir Berch. It then meanders through the celebrated land of Goshen, passing a hundred villages on the way and the site of the ancient city of Heropoölis. It spreads fertility as it goes. On its banks gardens of fruit and vegetables flourish, and trees which give a grateful shadow to the traveler in a weary land derive nourishment from its percolations. As it approaches Ismailia it runs along a sandy ridge just a few feet above the grade on which the town is built, and to every little plot fenced round runs a ditch containing a wealth of Nubian soil and abundance of water, which is let in by furrows through the whole extent of the plot. An observer of the marvelous fertility created in a sandy desert by these streamlets of water from the canal remarks that the effect of the nourishing element on the sand seems almost spontaneous. Whatever plant indigenious to Egypt is put into the ground this water causes to flourish at once. Wherever depressions take place in the irrigated plots around and in Ismailia there small lakes are formed, and on these the lotus floats with its broad, green leaves and pure, white flower, while the edges of the lakelets are beautified by the ever greens, brilliant flowering plants and aloes that shoot their broad, sword-bladed leaves side by side with azaleas, roses and cactus clumps. Especially is the reviving and creative effect of this Nile water observable in the public garden of Ismailia, in the center of which stands the water works. The garden, about 12 acres in extent, is a perfect little paradise. Pleasant walks are set down between fantastically shaped beds of flowers, and palm trees and tall shrubs make pleasant places for the shelter of garden seats. Every chalet is surrounded by a garden; the Governor's house and the Khedive's palace are equally beautifully and advantageously situated. Take it all in all, Ismailia is a charming little town. With its fountains, its villas, its trees, and its flowers, it is a bright piece of color in a wilderness. But for its brightness and its beauty, it depends upon the fresh water canal that winds toward it from the land of Goshen. Those "sweet waters" gone, Ismailia must fade away into the inhospitable desert from which it sprung.

The proudest day in the history of Ismailia was that on which, in November, 1869, the splendid fleet that celebrated the opening of the Suez Canal steamed into Lake Timsah, headed by the beflagged and bannered imperial yacht of France, the "Aigle," bearing on board the Empress Eugenie, and followed by 50 steamers which bore the Austrian Emperor, the Prince Royal of Prussia, Prince Henry of Holland, and a host of Ambassadors and brilliant personages of Europe. Then Ismailia wore her gold dress. The Khedive entertained his guests right royally in magnificent pavilions. Music and dancing sped the flying hours, and wine flowed like water. Then population flocked to her by hundreds daily, until a few months from the day when her form was scratched upon the sands, she could count upon some 10,000 or 12,000. But when the canal was completed and contractors had fled and the laborers had returned to their homes Ismailia's glory began to fade. She was visited only occasionally by the Khedive, the ships bound east and west passed her disdainfully, and her population dwindled down to less than 2,000. Few travelers think of going to see Ismailia. The Governor lives there an easy life—at least he did before Arabi Pasha disturbed his soul, having few further cares beyond looking after the fresh water works, the ladies of his harem, his servants, and the Arabs who occasionally wander from the adjoining desert into the half deserted bazaars. When the Hon. W. H. Seward was making his tour around the world, in 1871, he visited Ismailia. He had heard of the way it had suddenly sprung up of its unique beauty when compared with the forlorn desert, and of the splendors it put forth when the unfortunate ex Empress of the French was Ismail's honored guest in 1869. He was surprised to find Ismailia as it stood. Only a year and a half had passed away since that magnificent opening day, and how sadly had Ismailia changed! Her population had shrunk into small proportions; "the beautiful palace now knowing neither master nor guest, has already become monumental. The strocco blows the sands of the desert on the paved streets, and there are neither men nor money to clean the streets again. Contractors and laborers have disappeared, and no laborers have returned to take the place of those that left." As Ismailia appeared to the great American statesman in 1871, so it appears now to the casual traveler. Wretched as she is, if her fresh water canal, her sole source of beauty, is destroyed by the Egyptian troops, she will become a wilderness and a desolation, and her once resplendent Hotel des Voyageurs a woful mockery.

BAIL TOO HEAVY.

An Episode of Wyoming Life.

Laramie Boomerang.

Some years ago as some of our readers will remember, when Jack Watkins shot one officer in the leg and another one across the abdomen and then went out to the fence, got his horse and went away, against the peace and dignity of the Territory of Wyoming and the statute in such cases made and provided, there was a young man with him named Rogers, who was arrested for complicity in the general hilarity of the occasion. When asked why he didn't go with his partner, he said that he started to do so, and on turning around to go out the door he met the familiar features of seven or eight six shooters smiling gladly into his eyes and he changed his mind.

Rogers was taken before Judge Ritter for preliminary examination and held in $3,000 bail for his trial.

Three thousand dollars is pretty heavy for a young man who has nothing in the way of real estate but a meal ticket and the memory of his childhood. He tried to get it reduced but the Judge was relentless. The result was that he went to jail and afterward to the penitentiary for three years.

Later on Judge Ritter got into trouble for embezzlement and was sent to the penitentiary also. He did not want to go, but the jury thought that under the circumstances it could not be avoided, so he went.

After he had been shaved and dressed up in the eccentric costume of the convict, he was sent out to pile brick with Mr. Rogers. Mr. Rogers recognized him and said:

"Good morning, Judge."

"Good morning, Rogers."

"Look here, Judge, can't you reduce that bail of mine a little? I don't want to seem unreasonable, Judge, but, by cracky, you ought to cut her down a little. I'm a stranger here, and $3,000 seems as big to me as the Medicine Bow range. Think it over, Judge, and see what you can do for me. You'll have several years to think it over in, and when you get out, if you can make it a little lighter you will do me a great favor."

The Judge didn't say anything, for he was busy piling brick, and his mind was occupied by his surging thoughts.

THISTLES AND GOLDEN ROD.

The Autumn Plants that May be Put to Use by Clever Fingers.

Boston Transcript.

Now is the time to gather thistles for room embellishment. There may be some who do not know how to transform them into the white puffy balls which are sold in the stores and on the street. For such the following: Gather them when in full bloom; those gathered a little early will bloom in water. Holding by the pink top, insert a pocket knife under the green points nearest the stem and bend them back. They will readily break off and the longer points will follow easily. The next thing to do is to pull out the pink; if they are fully bloomed this can be done without taking any of the white, silky fibres that are laid bare on removing the green. Hang them then by the stems in a sunny window a few days and you have delicate, pretty things to fill the vases when the wild flowers are gone. They may also be used effectively in injunction with Autumn leaves to cover picture cords. Then it is better to cut off the stiff stems and string the balls on a thread.

Large bunches of golden rod seem to be the present correct decoration for the corsage. They are worn at the belt or just over the heart. The addition of two or three large thistles gives one a very formidable, touch me not appearance. The miss who dares wear them has presumably learned the secret of handling the prickly things, which is simply to press the hand firmly and with the courage that will grow with experience, in the direction of the points, that is, toward the purplish-pink tops.

Herbert Spencer Traveling Incognito.

From a Letter in the New York Evening Post.

I met recently an old friend of Herbert Spencer. "You have no idea," said he, "how broken down that man is. He can't sleep, he can't calm himself. He refused to see gentlemen in this city with whom he had been in correspondence for years—refused even to accept letters from them. As for myself, who have known him for a long time, he dismissed me peremptorily and hurried off to the Windsor Hotel soon after reaching the City. He not only wouldn't talk of philosophy with anybody, but he wouldn't talk anything else. The fact is, he couldn't. The voyage was too much for him in his present state. He took it as a tonic, but it didn't agree with him, and now he is roaming among the Catskills, nobody knows where, in company with an old English friend. Mr. Edward Lott, who was his companion during the voyage, and who for 20 years and more has been of the greatest assistance to him. The two are traveling incog., so far as Mr. Spencer is concerned. They register their names at hotels as 'Mr. Lott and friend.' They want to be let alone."

New Points About Wool.

Wool is no simple hair, with little variety among breeds, but is a beautiful scaly toothed growth, differing in size and form according to the soil, climate, food and mode of treatment. A study of the wool of several breeds of sheep, which is published for the first time in the advance report of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, shows that Merinos stand permanently first, both as regards fineness of wool and felting qualities. The Southdown come next, and are far ahead in this respect of Southdown and Merino grads, which are about equal in fineness of wool. Next in order come the Leicester, Shropshire and Oxford downs, while the Cotswold fall far below any of the breeds named in fineness and general excellence of wool.

New Treatment of Sciatica.

The London *Medical Times* publishes the statement of a Manchester physician who has, by the administration of copaiba, immediately cured the most severe pains of sciatica, in cases where morphia, chloral, turpentine, quinine, lithia, colchicum, potassium bromide and potassium iodide, with poultices and liniments in all varieties had proved unavailing. The method pursued is not to begin with the drug, but first to empty the bowels and relieve any gouty, rheumatic or anæmic state that may happen to exist, and falling back upon the drug if the pain continues unabated. The remedial property thus exhibited is thought to be due the drug's well-known power of producing diuresis in certain forms of hepatic dropsy. It seems to have an action on the liver, it certainly stimulates the kidneys, and it exercises some influence on the nervous system.

The Use of Toads.

London Field.

Toads have been used by entomologists for the acquisition of minute nocturnal insects difficult to catch. A number are turned out at night in a district where a rare or desired insect is known to exist. In the morning the reptiles are captured, and either deprived of their spoils by a little gentle pressure, or killed and ransacked. If they could also be made subservient to anatomical science by providing our cabinets with osteological preparations of the minute vertebrata, so difficult to set up, the poor amphib

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Medical and legal problems and questions in general of a similar construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer one another such questions as are considered of general interest, but we have not the time necessary for the careful consideration of such problems.

3. Questions which involve the judgment of the writer as to the appropriateness or propriety in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be entrusted to the mails, and it is only in exceptional cases that we can undertake the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm in any part of the country.

5. Questions of a personal character are not answered under any circumstances. Time would do well to respect these. If they still fail to receive an answer they are advised to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We are pleased to say that subscribers will keep all questions of a personal character for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department or the paper should be marked "Correspondence" or "Department."

E. P. Kelly Point, Pa.: Address I. A. Root, Boston, O.

F. W., Ava, Ill.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

G. H. S., Gard's Point, Ill.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

S. B. T., Crawfordsville, Ia.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

J. W. M. (no postoffice):
Who was the author of the poem "Lalah Rookh"?
Tom Moore.

J. W. F., Ayre, O.:
Was the autobiography of John D. Lee ever published?
Never heard of it.

O. A. G., Florence, Pa.: The BLADE does not answer questions as to the reliability of firms, and the fact is so stated at the head of this department.

J. W. Buck, Bath, Steuben Co., N. Y., wants some one to send him a copy of the soldier song commencing "An old and crippled veteran to the War Department came."

M. E. Cullis, Kan.:
Will you please publish the day of the week and year the total eclipse of the sun was? I think it was in August, 15 years ago.
August 7, 1869.

J. F. H., Linn, Ind.: T. T. Eckert, 195 Broadway, New York City, is General Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Co. R. C. Eroy, Chicago, is the General Superintendent for the Central States.

W. T., Leaden, Ia.:
Will you please inform me where I can get the paper called Bill Nye's Boomerang?
Bill Nye is Postmaster at Laramie City, Wy. Ter., and will receive any receipt for all subscriptions to the Boomerang.

W. W., Springfield, Ill.: A valid claim against the Government is always good. You do not state the character of the claim, and consequently we cannot say to what Department it should be presented; it probably goes to the Quartermaster-General.

R. C. C., Rossdale, Kan.:
Who is Bill Nye, the fellow who pretends to have a paper he calls the Boomerang?
Bill Nye is Postmaster of Laramie City, Wy. Ter., editor of the Laramie Boomerang, and the happiest man in the United States.

G. H. S., Gard's Point, Ill.:
Give the amount of revenue paid on tobacco. Also on whisky.
For 1881 the internal revenue receipts from spirits were $57,458,963; from fermented liquors, $10,760,341; from tobacco, $42,854,601.

W. H. R., Olympus, Tenn.:
I find a sentence written by the lamented Garfield in his Legerieg on his desk and in college books: "Strangulatus Prorepublica." Please give the English and oblige.
Strangled (or dying) for the Republic.

J. W. I., Malden, Ill., writes: "I would say to P. E., of Loda, Ill. that the poem called 'The Creeds of the Bells' was written by G. W. Bungay, and he will find it in Potter's Manual of Reading, published by Harper & Bros., New York.

Subscriber, Waldron, Ark.:
1. Which was considered the greatest statesman of the great trio, Webster, Clay, or Calhoun? 2. Which would you compare Pres. Garfield's career with Henry Clay as a statesman? 3. What was the hight and weight of Pres. Garfield?
1. Webster. 2. Favorably. 3. About feet high; weight over 220 pounds.

T. H., Elton, N. Y.:
1. Will you be kind enough to inform me if any newspaper in the Danish language is published in this country? 2. Has a citizen any right to wear any uniform he chooses?
1. There are a number printed in Chicago, two in New York, and several in Wisconsin, Iowa and Nebraska. Address Nordstjerman, New York City, or Skandinaven, Chicago. 2. Not where the design is to impose upon the public.

M. H. C., Marshfield, Wis.:
1. What is the area of Ireland? 2. What is her population at present, and did she ever have 16,000,000 population? 3. What degree of latitude does Ireland lay in—how far from England?
1. The area, including the adjacent islands, is 32,369 square miles. 2. Population in 1820, 6,801,827; in 1841, 8,175,124; in 1861, 5,764,543; in 1871, 5,412,377. 3. Between latitude 51° 25' and 55° 25' north and longitude 5° 20' and 10° 20' west. It has the Atlantic on all sides except the east, where it is separated from Great Britain by St. George's Channel, the Irish Sea and the North Channel. The Irish Sea has a width of 120 miles between the coasts of Louth and Lancaster.

T. J. W., (no Postoffice):
What is the meaning of "Tammany?" How did it come to be the name of democracy in New York? Is anything the above name, originate, and in what respects do they differ from the "Simon-Pure" Democrats?

The Tammany Society was first organized in New York for charitable purposes only, in May, 1789. It took its name from a Delaware chief, who was made patron saint of the order. It finally became identified with the Democratic party, and was used by Tweed in his gigantic swindles. A portion of the party in the city needed, and through the assistance of the "County Democrats," have obtained control of the party machinery in the State at large, and thus are able to keep Tammany out of State Conventions. There is very little difference between a Tammanyite and a "Simon Pure." Rival leaders keep the masses of the party apart for their own selfish ends.

E. S. M., Farmersville, Ind.:
1. What was the religious belief of the Pharisees and Sadducees, and what political relations did they bear each other? 2. Where can I procure a good book on natural history?
1. The Sadducees acknowledged only the written law, rejecting the obligatory character of all traditions, and, according to Josephus, held that the soul dies with the body, denied providential interference, and made all human actions, with their good and evil results, solely dependent on the free will of men. The sect was never numerous, but it was highly influential, and as it mostly recruited itself from the educated and wealthy classes, for a long time held the high priestly office in its control. Toward the close of the existence of the Jewish state the Sadducees were excluded from Judaism, and gradually disappeared, but some of their principles were revived by the sect of Caraites. The Pharisees maintained that besides the written law of God there was an oral law handed down by tradition to explain it. They believed in the immortality of the soul, in rewards and punishments beyond the grave, and in resurrection. In the time of Christ they were divided into two schools, that of Hillel, who represented a moderate Pharisaism and laid the foundation of the Talmud, and that of Shammai, who demanded more austere observance. The former finally prevailed. Their name probably indicated their separation from the rest of the Jews by the assumed holiness of their lives. 2. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

J. W. G., O o wa, Cherokee Nation:
What is the correct date of the first act of Congress pertaining to the emancipation of the slaves?

September 22, 1862, Pres. Lincoln issued a proclamation stating that on the 1st of January, 1863, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof should then be in rebellion, should be free, and the Government would maintain such freedom. The final proclamation was issued January 1, 1863. but it had no very marked effect upon the relation of slavery beyond the lines of the Federal army. June 9, 1862, a law was enacted which declared that "from and after the passage of this act there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the Territories of the United States now existing, or which may at any time hereafter be formed or acquired by the United States, otherwise than in the punishment of crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted." June 28, 1864, all laws for the rendition of fugitive slaves were repealed. January 31, 1865, the final vote was taken in Congress submitting to the States the following amendment to the Constitution: "Article XIII. Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States or any place subject to their jurisdiction." December 18, 1865, the Secretary of State issued his proclamation declaring the amendment had been approved by 27 of the 36 States, and was consequently adopted. Gen. Fremont issued an order in August, 1861, emancipating the slaves of those in rebellion who were in arms against the United States, which was annulled by the President as unauthorized and premature, and he was relieved from his command.

H. P., Melrose, Ia.:
1. Please explain how the Electoral College, by which the President is elected is carried on. 2. Is dealing in options gambling? 3. Why was Gen Sturgis removed from the Soldiers' Home? 4. What pay does an Illinois Congressman get?
1. The electors chosen by a State meet on the first Wednesday in December following their election and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President. They count, certify and seal there votes and send the sealed package by a messenger, appointed for that express purpose, to the President of the United States Senate. On the second Wednesday in February following the members of the Senate and House of Representatives assemble together, the packages are opened and the votes counted in their presence, and the result officially proclaimed. It was undoubtedly the design, when this system was adopted, to leave the decision of choosing the President with the Electoral College, and it was not expected that the candidate would come in question when the electors were chosen. But the people have taken a different view of the matter, and in choosing electors virtually settle the contest. 2. It has been so decided in several instances where suits were brought to enforce payment of notes when the grain had never been delivered. There have also been decisions the other way. If it is not gambling, it would be difficult to define it. 3. He has not been removed, the order having been countermanded. There is bitter opposition to Sturgis on the part of ex-soldiers because of his conduct at Guntown, and influence has been brought to bear by them to secure his removal; but it is now understood that the report recommending his removal was not based on this opposition to Sturgis, but was called forth by the character of his testimony before a Congressional Committee. 4. Salary, $5,001 per annum; mileage, 20 cents per mile of travel, each session, to and from Washington; allowance for stationery and newspapers, $125 per annum. The Speaker of the House receives $8,000.

H. R. W., Spencer Station, O.:
1. Please inform me why Jeff Davis was not hung for treason? 2. Are prisoners of war limited to bail? 3. Would it have been a breach of international law to have hung him?
1. He was never brought to trial. 2. When application was first made to Judge Underwood that Davis should be admitted to bail he refused the application, using this language: "Jefferson Davis was arrested under a proclamation of the President, charging him with complicity in the assassination of the late Pres Lincoln. He has been held ever since, and is now held, as a military prisoner. He is not, and never has been, in the custody of the Marshal for the District of Virginia, and is not, therefore, within the power of the Court. While this condition remains no proposition for bail can be properly entertained." The Attorney General of the United States decided that Davis must be tried by the civil courts, and the President issued an order directing the surrender of Davis to the United States Marshal. When Davis was brought into Court and application again made that he be admitted to bail, Judge Underwood remarked that "it was a little remarkable that in the midst of a gigantic civil war the Congress of the United States had changed the punishment of an offense from death to fine and imprisonment." The names of the sureties were called, they stepped forward and signed the paper, and the prisoner was discharged, to appear for trial on the fourth Monday of the following November. When the Court met in November, Mr. Evarts, representing the Government, asked for a postponement until March, which was granted. The case next came before the United States Court held at Richmond, the Chief Justice and Judge Underwood presiding, the Court was divided, the case was certified to the Supreme Court of the United States, and pending its hearing, the proclamation of the President was issued, and a *nolle prosequi* entered in the case. 3. No.

W. S. M., Piney Hill Pa.:
Please tell me how mackerel fish are caught.
Except in the Gulf of St. Lawrence the seine is generally used. The vessels employed are schooners of from 45 to 90 tons, averaging about 65 tons, and carrying on an average 15 men when the fish are taken with the seine, or 17 men when the hook and line are used. The seines weigh about 2,000 pounds each, and are 175 fathoms long by 24 fathoms in width or depth in the middle, the depth gradually diminishing to 11 fathoms at the ends. Corks are placed a few feet apart along the upper rope, while rings, through which a rope called the "purse line" passes, are attached to the lower. A boat about 30 feet long, manned by 10 men, with eight oars, including the steering oar, is carried for casting the seine. Two dories, about 13 feet in length, manned by one or two men each, are employed to assist the seine boat. The fish are usually seen in shoals just rippling the surface of the water, moving slowly in one direction, frequently to windward. In casting the seine the boat takes a position 15 or 20 yards to the left of the head of the shoal, the ends of the cork rope and purse lines are given to the dory and the seine is thrown out as the boat is rowed in a circuit to the right until the dory, which has been lying still, is reached again. Then the cork rope and purse line are taken by the boat, and the seine is drawn or "pursed" up, enclosing the fish. The process of reining under favorable circumstances is easy and simple, but with high winds it becomes difficult or impossible. An unsuccessful cast of the seine consumes about two hours. From 300 to 250 barrels is as much as can be taken care of at a time. Where the hook and line is employed, each man has a space assigned him of about 30 inches on the starboard rail of the vessel, and is provided with four or six lines of about seven fathoms in length, with "jigs" made by running sufficient pewter on the shank of the hook to cause it to sink rapidly. The jigs are baited with small pieces of the skin of the mackerel. When about to make a trial the vessel is hove to on the starboard tack, and thus lies drifting moderately to leeward. Bait is then thrown to entice the mackerel to the surface. The bait consists chiefly of porgies, though clams are sometimes used. The average quantity of bait used during the season by each vessel is 80 barrels, though when the fish are taken with the seine not more than 25 barrels are required. If the mackerel are successfully raised and bite well, three hours suffice to secure 100 barrels.

S. B. T., Crawfordsville, Ia.:
Please give a short sketch on agates. Also something about diamonds. 2. Can Jeff. Davis vote or hold office?
1. An agate is a mineral composed of layers of quartz, generally of different varieties of colors, intimately joined together. The layers are often concentric, and in the sections sometimes appear nearly circular or illiptical, sometimes angular. Many agates are found in Scotland, and are sold under the name of Scotch pebbles. Diamonds are found not only in the form of perfect crystals, but also in rolled grains, and they are obtained partly from alluvial soils and the sands of rivers and partly from rocks. Diamond mines consist in general of mere diggings and washings of alluvial deposits. In Brazil the method pursued is to rake the alluvial matter backwards and forwards on inclined planes, over which a stream of water is made to run till the lighter particles are carried away, when large stones are picked out by the hand, and what remains is carefully examined for diamonds. Large diamonds are comparatively rare among those of Brazil, all the notable diamonds in the world being Indian. The largest diamond certainly known is that belonging to the Rajah of Mattan, weighing 367 carats It is egg-shaped, with an indented hollow near the smaller end. Many years ago the Governor of Borneo offered for it $500,000, two war brigs fully equipped, a number of cannon and a quantity of powder and shot. But the Rajah refused to part with it, the fortunes of his family being supposed to be connected with it, and the Malays ascribing to water in which it has been dipped the power of healing all disease. Next to this diamond in size, ranks the celebrated Koh-i-noor, now belonging to Queen Victoria. It weighs 279 carats, but is said to have weighed in the rough 900 carats The Orlow diamond, belonging to the Russian Emperor, and which was once the eye of an Indian idol, is said to have weighed, when rough, 779 carats, but is now cut, egg shaped, and weighs 195 carats. The Regent diamond, or Pitt diamond, which weighs in its cut state 136¾ carats, is unrivalled in its limpidness and its form, its diameter and depth being nearly equal. It was found in Golconda, was brought from India by an English gentleman named Pitt, and by him sold to the Duke of Orleans for £130,000. It decorated the hilt of the sword of state of the first Napoleon, was taken by the Prussians at Waterloo, and now belongs to the King of Prussia The Sancl diamond, weighing 106 carats, has a still more interesting history. It belonged to Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, who wore it in his hat at the battle of Nancy, where he fell. A Swiss soldier found it and sold it to a clergyman for a guilden. It passed into possession of Anton, King of Portugal, who was obliged to sell it, the price being 100,000 francs; and it shortly afterwards became the property of a French gentleman named Sancl, whose descendant being sent as ambassador to Soleure, King Henry III. required the diamond as a pledge; but the servant who was carrying it to the King was attacked by robbers on the way, and murdered, not, however, till he had swallowed the diamond. His master, fully confident of his faithfulness, caused his body to be opened, and found it in his stomach. This diamond came into the possession of the crown of England, and James II. carried it with him to France in 1688. Louis XV. wore it as his coronation. In 1835 it was purchased by a Russian nobleman for £80,000. This is said to have been the first diamond which was cut in Europe. 2. No.

A. R. H. Richfield, Mich.:
Will you please give the mode of raising sugar-cane—how to plant, how to harvest and prepare it for the mill?

In none of the sugar producing countries does the sugar cane ever perfect seeds, and it is quoted as an illustration of the fact that plants which have long been propagated by other methods lose the power of producing seeds. The cane is always propagated by cutting, and as the lower portion of the stem is the richest in sugar, the upper and comparatively worthless portions are used for cuttings, a practice to which the deterioration of varieties is ascribed. The details of cultivation vary in different countries. In the cooler cane regions there is a season when growth must cease, while in others it is continuous; in some prolonged rains modify the culture, and in others irrigation must supply the needed moisture. But wherever it is grown it must have a fertile soil; it is a plant which quickly exhausts the soil, and unless manure is used, the land is fallowed, or the crop forms part of a rotation, the soil is soon run down. In some sugar-growing countries the ground is prepared by penning cattle upon the fields; in others some crop is grown which, with the weeds, is turned under. The distance between the rows varies from 2½ to eight feet, the latter distance giving a better crop than closer rows. In the best culture the land is well plowed and then thrown up into ridges; a trench, three inches or more deep, is opened upon the top of the ridge, in which the cuttings, about two feet long, are laid in a single and sometimes a double row; the cane is then covered by hoes, or by a cane-coverer drawn by horses, which will cover 10 acres in a day. After the shoots appear they are kept clear of weeds until they shade the ground and prevent all other growth. In dry countries it is customary to "trash" the cane when it gains sufficient size; the lower leaves are broken off and laid upon the earth to prevent evaporation. The shoots produced the first year from the cuttings are called "plant canes;" it is known to have attained its full growth by "arrowing." In climates where the season is short the cane does not arrow, and the time for cutting is governed by the favorable appearance of frost. In Louisiana it begins to ripen at the bottom in August; as each joint ripens the leaf belonging to it withers, and when it is time to harvest the upper part of the cane is cut back to a joint upon which the leaf is dry, and the crop is cut off close to the ground. The second year after planting numerous shoots start up from the old plants; these are called "rattoons," and the crop is thereafter a ratteon crop, the value of which, though less than that of the plant cane, depends upon the original fertility of the soil, or the manner in which this is maintained. In Louisiana but one or two rattoon crops are taken, requiring a replanting every second or third year. We described the process of the manufacture of cane sugar a short time ago.

Information Wanted.

G. W. Elliott (no postoffice) wants the address of his uncle, Frank Elliott.

Mrs. J. W. Lyon, New Liberty, Ill., wants the address of Royal Rither, her brother.

G. W. Shearer, Gard's Point, Ill., wants the address of Capt. Colburn, Co. E, 42d Ill.

M. J. Catlin, (no postoffice), Pottawattemie Co., Kan., wants the address of Rev. S. P. Cottin.

Hugh Brady, Ferris, Hancock Co., Ill., wants the address of Madison Moorman, Co. A, 51st O. V. I.

Enoch Bowers, London, Sumner Co., Kan., wishes to correspond with members of Co. F, 155th Ill. Inf.

Mrs. W. Bates, Perlee, Jefferson Co., Iowa, wants the names and address of the Captain and Lieutenants of Co. E, 10th Ill.

Dora C. F. Busteed, Red Oak, Iowa, wishes to learn the address of Alex Kentner; last heard from in the southern part of Iowa.

Thomas Edwards, Earlville, Delaware Co., Iowa, wants the address of Wm. Price, or any member of his family, formerly of Toledo, O.

Charles Bangl, Kansas City, Mo., wants the address of Lieut. Col. W. F. Wood, Capt. J. A. Fine and Lieut. C. A. Danneman, 1st Ind. Cav.

W. K. Eggleston, Bonanza, Saguache Co., Col., wants the address of Charles McCarty, V. Slade and Charles Dawson, Co. G, 1st Iowa Cav.

J. C. Wells, Council Bluffs, Ia., wishes to correspond with members of Co C, 7th Mo. Cav., who were with him when mustered out in Arkansas.

J. H. McCormick, Carson City, Nev., wants the address of W. J. Conley, Assistant Surgeon 147th Ill. Inf; also of Capt. A. A. Back, Co. F., same regiment.

Mrs. L. E. Farley, Valley Falls, Kan., wants the address of the Surgeons of the 6th Iowa Inf.; also of the Orderly Sergeant of Co. G, same regiment.

J. W. Grimes, Appleton City, St. Clair Co., Mo., wants the address of Lawrence Grimes, brother of Lemuel and George Grimes; last heard from in Iowa in 1868.

Sarah J. Allen, Mt. Vernon, Ill., wants the address of her brother, John M. V. Moyers. When last heard from was in the United States Army. (Exchanges please copy.)

Maria Tibode, Sterling, Bay County, Mich., wants the address of her sister, maiden name Martha Norman, married a man named Turner. Has not been heard from for 26 years.

W. D. Hines, Murray, Iowa, wishes to learn the whereabouts of Mrs. Mary Ann Gardener, sister of Edward King, who some months ago was missing, supposed to be murdered.

Horace Butterfield, Salem, Jewel Co., Kan., wants the address of Capt. Wm. Mapes, Co. I, 6th Ill. Inf., or any member of that company; also the address of any member of Co. F, same regiment.

J. C. Tilson, Xenia, Clay Co., Ill., wants the address of Capt. William Downs, Lieut. Wm. Harrison, Lieut. F. Potts and Lieut. George Searing, Co. H, 39th Ill. Inf., or any member of said company.

John W. Wiggins, Globon, Neb., wishes the address of Oceola Radway, C. F. Griffith, Henry Herbst, John Katon, James Cally, or any of the members of Co. G, 37th O. V. V. I., that were personally acquainted with John W. Mercer.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 50c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter dated at Hilliman, Montmorency Co., no State given, paper to be sent to Wm. J. Ray.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

If Chas. Hoss, of West Salem, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If S. W. Beebe, of Huntsville, will give his full address the complaint will be looked up and corrected.

If W. J. Harris, Tenn., will send his full address perhaps we can comply with his request.

If C. A. Lease, Centralia, will give his full address we will do as he wishes.

If H. Pittenger will give his full address his complaint will be looked up and corrected.

Letter containing 90 cents, no postoffice, County or State, to pay for Blades for Samuel Smith, C. T. O. Traver and George G. Knotts.

Letter containing $1, dated at Weston, no County or State, signed Robert Thompson.

Letter dated at Yorkville no County or State, to pay for 4 blades for E. L. Hawks, W. Booker, P. Graham and W. S Clark.

If Mr. Lee will give his full address we will try to help him out.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Sewellsville, Ohio, no signature.

Letter containing 10 cents, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Allen, no County or State, signed Phillip Snyder.

STAR ROUTES.

Argument of Counsel—The Case Submitted to the Jury.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The Criminal Court-room was crowded this morning with an audience anxious to hear Col. Ingersoll's address to the jury in the star route trial. The Colonel began his argument with the expressed desire that the jury should understand him; he was as much opposed to official corruption as any man in the world; the taxes were paid by labor and industry, and they should be disbursed by integrity, and a man that was untrue to his official oath, to the position that the people honored him with, ought to be punished. He had not one word to say in defense of any man who, he believed, had robbed the Treasury. He wanted the jury to understand that he was not defending nor excusing, nor endeavoring to palliate the slightest dishonesty in any public official.

The jury had been told that the people of the United States were a demoralized people; that a tide of dishonesty was rising ready to sweep from one shore of the country to the other; it had been appealed to, to find innocent men guilty in order that this tide might be successfully resisted. It had been told that it was necessary to make an example of somebody in order that the country might take the road to honesty. The country had been in war, but he denied that war had demoralized the people. Whoever fought for the right did not demoralize himself; he ennobled himself; and the war through which the country had passed had been a reformation, not a demoralization. The war was a period of moral enthusiasm, during which people had become a thousand times grander and nobler than they had ever been before. When we shook the shackles off 4,000,000 people it did not demoralize us. When we changed the slave into a freeman it did not demoralize us. The jury had been told the United States was distinguished among the nations of the world only for corruption. It made no difference to him who was quoted from a Republican Senator; he denied it. He had always supposed the people of America were distinguished for their schools, for free speech, for just laws—not for corruption, and yet in the name of this universal corruption the jury was appealed to also to become corrupt. He never would try to put a stain on the forehead of his country, in order that he might consign some honest man to the penitentiary. The only mercy his clients asked of the jury was the mercy of an honest verdict according to the evidence and according to the law. That was all they asked—that they expected. An honest verdict—a verdict in accordance with the evidence. Whoever found a verdict to please power, whoever violated his conscience that he might be in accord, or supposed accord, with an administration or government was bribed; whoever found a verdict for fear he might lose his reputation was bribed; who ever bent to public demands or bowed before the press was bribed. Fear, prejudice, malice, the love of approbation bribed a thousand men where gold bribed one. An honest verdict was the result, not of fear, but of courage—not of prejudice, but of candor; and above all it was the result of love of justice.

Then turning to an examination of the indictment, he argued the overt acts charged must be proved exactly as alleged, no matter whether the conspiracy was unnecessary or not.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Col. Ingersoll, in resuming his argument this morning in the star route trial, referred to the statement by S. W. Dorsey to Postmaster General James, and commented on the fact the prosecution had not presented that statement in evidence.

The Court—"For anything the Court knows it may have been a confession."

Ingersoll—"If it had been a confession it would have been here; if one word in it was consistent with the testimony it would have been here."

The Court—"No man charged with crime can say that because he did not deny it, it is evidence of his guilt."

Ingersoll—"It is not evidence either way, but if I am charged with crime and make a written statement of my connection with the crime, and the prosecution finish the trial without showing my statement was incorrect it is a moral demonstration my statement agrees with the testimony."

The Court—"I don't see anything in it."

Ingersoll—"I see a good deal in it, and the jury may see something in it."

The Court—"The question is this, whether the Court is going to allow an argument to be based upon a mere vacuum, wind, nothing."

Ingersoll—"That would simply be stating the foundation of this case—vacuum." Then, addressing himself to an examination of the improbabilities of Walsh's testimony, though he thought it had been proven ground to sweep already, Ingersoll said: Boiling Walsh's story down it amounts to this: A rich man borrowed without necessity and a poor broker loaned without security. The improbability of this story would bear suspicion and incredulity itself. No man believed it, no man ever would believe it, and it was for the jury to say whether it was true or not. Ingersoll went on to argue that, assuming Walsh's testimony to be true, it affected none of the defendants except Brady, and only went to show he had received bribes, not that he was concerned in a conspiracy.

Ingersoll then took up and replied to arguments of the prosecution based on the subject of extravagance in the star route service. What is extravagance? If the jury paid more for a thing than it was worth that was extravagance. If he did this knowing it to be wrong and taking a share of the surplus money it was bribery, rascality, corruption. How did the jury know the service was extravagant? What witness had appeared to swear that he would perform the service for a smaller price? The expedition which had been complained about had been urged by members of Congress, and a majority of both houses had earnestly recommended the increase of the service and expedition.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Atty Gen. Brewster, in his argument yesterday, said it was no derogation of his office to say that he was the subordinate of any officer who aided in the administration of public justice. The counsel who had claimed that the appearance of the Attorney General in a criminal suit was without precedent could not have read their books. With only short notice he had discovered numerous precedents. The defense should have trusted to books rather than to declarations, "drawing the verbosity of their discourse finer than the staple of their argument." The Attorney General cited numerous instances in which the Attorney-Generals in the United States and great men in England had appeared in criminal prosecutions, and continued: "If my place is anywhere," (emphasizing his words with strokes of his hands upon the table before him), "in performance of the functions and duties of the high office bestowed upon me, it will be here, as it is here now. Now, now, my place is here. Why? Because I want to see justice done, and as far as I am concerned I am determined to see it done or else surrender my office."

The Attorney General said he had arranged and methodized the conduct of this case from the beginning. The gentlemen in it, with the exception of Mr. Bliss, he had invited. He had been determined that this case should not have an element of the vulgar thing called politics in it. He had been determined that every side of public sentiment, Democrat and Republican, should be here, that the prosecution should be pro bono publico. It had been said that he did not understand the case. What was that to the defense? All the better for them. "Did not understand the case! Look at that" (placing his hand on his mass of notes) Night by night and day by day had he traveled hand in hand with all that was done in this case.

Let there be no turgid appeals to the jury, no flatulent fusilades, no breezy verbosities uttered for the purpose of sweeping the jury away from the performance of its duty. He had not been here to hear all the law uttered by the defense, but he had read it, and such law he never saw before. If he had to practice it, he would quit the practice. This was a prosecution for conspiracy. To convict a man of conspiracy was a very difficult thing. A case of conspiracy was made up of here a little and there a little, until, like snow, it was as high as a mountain and glinted as palpably as the whiteness of that snow. It was not always the happy fortune of the prosecution to catch conspirators together as these conspirators had been caught in Dorsey's house, innocent men—lambs—lambs—like Kirks, lambs who went to Tangires and murdered everybody. Who was John W. Dorsey? a tinsmith from Vermont. What did he know about the star service in the far West? Who was Stephen W. Dorsey? Originally he was a house painter and went from painting to politics. He was called Gen. Dorsey and Brady—Gen. Brady. "We have no Senators and Generals here," continued the Attorney General, "we are all men." We have nobody here but men (after a glance round the court room), men and women; all that is done to give an artificial importance to these men. When you come into a Court of justice take away your "Generals and your epaulets."

In the course of his remarks the Attorney-General referred to Brady as a mail contractor, but stopping himself said: "No! not a mail contractor, but a—mail expander."

Mr. Ingersoll had told the jury how the crystal fitted and how lies would not fit, and Mr. Ingersoll ought to know. He had been dealing with them for those people. He meant nothing personal to Mr. Ingersoll. How had these men come together from all parts of the country? Was it a divine impulse? No, their object was conceived in corruption and executed in the same wicked spirit. Their object was "plunder, plunder, plunder."

Referring to the statement made by Boone that the books of the concern were kept on a graveyard principle, he said that that was synonymous with star route principles. "Down among the dead men," "down among the dead men." It were better that the defendants should hide themselves in the penitentiary than to face the odium which must follow them through life. In ancient Asia it was the custom when a man and woman were detected in adultery to kill the woman and chain her dead and festering body to that man, and he went about crying "Oh, wretched man that I am, who who will deliver me from the body of this death!" The jury might give Steven W. Dorsey a certificate that the charges were not true, but he knew, and every one knew, that the body of that death would hang around him while life lasted. The jury had been told that a verdict of guilty would bring desolation and sorrow and tears and wretchedness to honored people. The jury has heard Mr. Ingersoll to-day, with an impressiveness which drew tears to the eyes of many, depict the horrors and terrors which hung around those people, and while this was going on, whenever there was ribaldry or a joke, Brady sat laughing. Right at the door of the penitentiary he could sit and laugh and laugh at ribaldry and jokes. He had the side of a rhinoceros. When Mr. Ingersoll had burst forth in his great peroration, Miner put his hands to his face, and Vaile too, and oh how they blubbered, but when it was all over they got up and not a tear. They laughed. Laughed on the edge of the penitentiary! Brady had laughed here when under charge of having violated his sacred duty.

The Attorney General resumed his address this morning. He said he was not here to pick up chips and shavings in the case, but to present facts concisely. He had listened to the vehement appeals to the jury of one of the defendant's counsel not to allow themselves to be influenced by popular opinion. This could only be regarded as an insult. It had been charged that the Government was hounding down these men from party considerations. "Why," said he with energy, "these men belonged to the Government party. Was it reasonable to suppose they would be persecuted? What motive was there for such persecution? The motive was that the papers of the Department showed wasted money in the West. There were scandalous stories in circulation of bribery, of corruption. Should not a man in civil service be regulated by the same rules which influenced a soldier? He was prompt enough to demand investigation when his honor was impugned. He persecute these men! He did not know them; he only recognized them by sight. Did Mr. James know them, or MacVeagh, when they started this investigation? The defendants had been defeated on the outposts They had lost their battle in the skirmish line.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—In the Criminal Court this morning Judge Wylie, after some explanatory remarks to the jury, began his charge. He said by the act of March 3, 1879, Congress appropriated $5,900,000 for the maintenance of the star route service; that appropriation was for the fiscal year 1880; the appropriation was all asked by the Department. The records of the Treasury and Postoffice Departments showed that for three previous years there was an unexpended balance of nearly $4,000,000 to the credit of the Postoffice Department; there was in evidence a statement showing the Postmaster General on December 8, 1879, has asked for the re-appropriation of $2,000 000 to meet deficiencies in the appropriation for star route service. This was a statement calculated to arrest the attention of Congress, for it showed that in five months after the beginning of the fiscal year there was a deficiency of $2,000,000. That was a fact to alarm the country. An investigation followed, and an additional appropriation was made, with provisions limiting the expenditure and increase of service upon routes. That was as far as the act of Congress ought to have gone. The other circumstances were fit subjects for judicial investigation. This investigation followed, and an indictment was found against these alleged conspirators.

This indictment might be said to have five features: First, historical; second, describing the conspiracy; third, the means; fourth, overt acts; and fifth, partition of the money. The historical part was well-known. As to the means used to carry on the conspiracy, the jury need not trouble themselves about that; whether or not they were sufficiently described in the indictment was not for them to consider. The division of the money depended upon the question of the existence of conspiracy, and that was really the only consideration for the jury—whether there was conspiracy followed by the commission of overt acts. False papers and petitions were the means used, and it never has been held that the Government was required to accurately describe the means. Whether the parties were mutually interested in the several contracts was of no consequence; the interest in the conspiracy must be considered. The parties were, according to the indictment, individual owners of contracts and mutually interested only in the conspiracy. Any overt act under any one of the contracts was an overt act under all of them.

Referring to the prayers, Judge Wylie said the conspirators were jointly united, several for some purposes and several for others; each man stood on his own defense; the jury could not convict one man of conspiracy, but they could convict two of the defendants. If there had only been one overt act committed, and the jury acquitted the one committing it, the defendants must all be acquitted. For instance, if the jury acquitted Brady, who had been called the "key," the "master-key" to the whole conspiracy, and no overt acts were shown to have been committed by any other defendant, then they must all be acquitted. The position taken by the defense that all defendants must be shown to have been interested in all the contracts was false. If it had been shown that they were criminally interested in only one that was sufficient, and conspiracy was established. Surplusage in the indictment would not vitiate it. This indictment charged but one offense—one conspiracy—it could not comprise two conspiracies. Part of the defendants might be wholly acquitted and part convicted; but if the jury found two conspiracies, three of the parties guilty of one, the remaining four guilty of another, the indictment fails. So much for the frame of the indictment. Now, as to the proof part of the indictment, seldom reduced to writing; they are generally entered into in a very informal way; parties might reside in different parts of the country, but if by any means, even by dumb show, they entered into an agreement to defraud the Government, followed by overt act, that was conspiracy. The law required a verdict of guilty only when the jury entertained no reasonable doubt of the guilt of defendant. The doubt, to be reasonable, must be based upon evidence, not upon mere conjecture.

He would now take up one of the routes and see if it could be connected with any rational theory of innocence. If it could, defendants were entitled to the benefit of that theory. He would take a small route, the route from Vermillion to Sioux Falls, Dakota. The date of the contract is March 15, 1878, to run four years, John W. Dorsey, the contractor; the trips were once a week, the distance 50 miles, to which two miles had been added; the time was 14 hours. There were nine postoffices, but no Towns on the route. Soon after the service was put on it was discovered that the actual distance was about 70 miles, and that information had been distinctly and repeatedly furnished to the Second Assistant Postmaster General. On December 23, 1878, the number of trips was doubled; on May 8, 1879, the route was practically assigned by sub-contract to Vaile. On July 10, 1879, the number of trips was increased to six and the time reduced to 10 hours, increasing the compensation to $6,183. Deducting an hour for delays at postoffices, the carrier was required to travel the 70 miles in nine hours. Petitions and letters had been sent in, and it did not absolutely follow that the expedition was fraudulent. If the Jury could reconcile it with any theory of innocence they must do it. A Congressman of influence (Mr. Bennett) had asked for it, and that must be considered. Soon after every postmaster on the route united in a protest to the Department, saying the time was impracticable and asked to have the old 14-hour schedule restored, and Bennett enforced this protest. It was sent to Brady. Just at this point this member of Congress seemed to have lost his influence, for he was informed it could not be done.

After reading the law relative to productiveness, Judge Wylie inquired what productiveness had been in this instance. Reading from the record, he said for one year it had been $261. He had called attention to this route because it had been asserted that members of Congress were responsible for the expedition; yet in this case, when it had been expedited at the request of a member of Congress, its reduction had been refused to that same member.

Gen. Henkle interrupted at this point to remind the Court that French had made the order in question, but Judge Wylie said positively that French had made the order by Brady's direction. Here, he continued, was an increase made when it was shown the revenues were actually decreasing. If the jury could reconcile that with a proper exercise of discretion, let them do it. It could not have been done through ignorance; manifestly it was purposely done. The thing to be decided was whether it had been done through a mistaken exercise of discretion or purposely and through wrong motives. The history of the other routes was to be considered.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Shortly after 6 o'clock the Judge took his seat, and the jury were summond and the Clerk inquired: "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict."

Foreman

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single Copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1.65 each.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8—Our New Scott Perfecting Press.

SECOND PAGE.
Column 1—Miscellany.
" 2 3 4—The Throne and Scaffold.
" 5 6—Miscellany.
" 7 8—Telegraphic News.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1 2 3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Dedicated to Sobersippians.
" 5 6—The Star Route Trials.
" 7 8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3 4 5 6 7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1 2 3 4 5—Parsifal—The Legend of the Holy Grail.
" 5 6 7 8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1 2 3 4 5—The Homefield.
" 6 7—The Young Folks.
" 8—Miscellany.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1 2 3—The Farm.
" 4—The Sunday School.
" 5 6 7 8—Telegraphic News.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1 2 3—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 4—War in Egypt.
" 5 6—The Markets.

Circulation last Week 100,000.

CAPT. LOCKE'S LETTER.

Capt. ROBINSON LOCKE'S letter, containing a description of the first performance of WAGNER'S last and greatest work, "Parsifal," will be read with the utmost interest, not only because the occasion was an important one in itself, but that the writer has drawn such a vivid word picture as to bring the whole magnificent scene before the vision, in a way to attract all who read even if not lovers of music. Mr. LOCKE is a musician himself and thoroughly understands what he is writing about. The opera "Parsifal" is destined to be numbered with the immortal creations of the other great masters, and it is worth much to become so thoroughly familiar with the groundwork of this wonderful work of genius as the careful perusal of this letter will enable one to be. The readers of the BLADE, especially the music lovers, will read it with thorough appreciation and enjoyment, for this first presentation marks an era in the musical world which will be long remembered.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Series No 2 of these entertaining series of letters will commence next week and continue without intermission for one year. The first will give a racy description of the voyage across the water, the incidents which so close an observer of human nature must inevitably gather, and the arrival upon the other side. The Sher will give a vivid word representation of the great City of Hamburg, touching upon points which escape the notice of the ordinary traveler. Those who want to know how the people live, their condition, hopes and ambitions, as discovered by careful observation, will do well to read this letter.

To the readers of the BLADE who enjoyed the first of the series of "Nasby in Exile," no word of recommendation need be spoken. The very fact that they are to be written and published is a sufficient guaranty of what is in store for them. Familiar with the rich humor of the author's style, they will make ready for keen enjoyment before they begin reading, for they know "Nasby" never grows dull. Remember the letters of the second series begin next week, and not one of them should be lost.

THE NEW PRESS.

At last the magnificent new press is in place and at work, and hereafter the readers of the BLADE cannot help being delighted with the appearance of the paper. This week's issue will not be considered a fair specimen, as it takes a little time to get so complicated a piece of machinery in perfect working order. Could our subscribers see its intricate mechanism they would wonder that it did not take weeks instead of hours to put it together and set it going.

SHORT TIME SUBSCRIBERS.

Short time subscribers for the BLADE will not be solicited after Nov. 1. Everybody should send at once for terms for three months' subscribers, either singly or in clubs. Strong inducements offered. Send in your applications at once.

PENSACOLA is suffering terribly from the yellow fever which seems to be on the increase.

THE total product of the State of Texas during the year ending on the 31st of last August was $97,000,000.

ARABI Bey is troubled with dysentery. Old Gen. STERLING PRICE—Missouri's greatest hero, next to JESSE JAMES—used to have the same difficulty, when coming near Union troops.

REP. CARLISLE, of Kentucky, says, that we, of this generation, will not see a Southern man nominated for President. He thinks likely that the Democrats will carry the next House, but that will not help on matters for them in 1884.

THE year 1882 has been an extraordinary one in the ravages by fire throughout the country. Up to Sept. 1, the losses foot up $61,000,000. Four years ago the aggregate losses for the same time were $46,000,000. This is not very encouraging.

PANAMA is in an agony of fear lest another shock of an earthquake should make havoc in her streets and destroy her people. Families are camped out upon the plains and do not dare to return home. Trains upon the Panama Railroad are seldom out of line, and Towns in the interior have been badly damaged.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

PENNSYLVANIA politics continue to be almost hopelessly distracted, but out of the confusion and wrangling rises the almost certainty that Gen. WEAVER is defeated, and the rule of the Cameron clique broken. It is very unfortunate that so gallant and good a man as Gen. WEAVER had to be slaughtered to get rid of the CAMERONS, but it were better to do this though a thousand such as he suffered. There have been rumors that the Camerons, recognizing that BEAVER had not a ghost of a chance, had decided to withdraw him. This has not any probability, however, for the reason that CAMERON has made BEAVER his personal candidate, and has made an issue on him. His is a life and death struggle. He will keep BEAVER in the field, and the thousands of dollars already collected will be used lavishly. He will thus stand at the helm and sink or swim with the ship. With PATTISON elected, he would still retain a portion of the Republican party. With BEAVER out of the way and a new ticket in the field, he would find himself without any following whatever. He prefers therefore to take his chances with BEAVER, and will defeat any efforts at a new ticket. Therefore it does not seem possible that there can be a new ticket. The Independents profess to be well pleased with the situation.

THE verdict in the Star Route trials is a surprise to all parties in Washington, and especially to Judge WYLIE, who certainly did what was in his power to have the jury convict the whole crowd. Two of the "conspirators" have been convicted, it is true, but they were of the least importance of any on trial. The charges of attempted bribery made during the last days of the trial, have been met by counsel for the defendants with counter charges that the only attempts in in that direction were made by attaches of the Attorney General's office, and they ask that the matter be sifted to the bottom. Judge WYLIE facetiously remarked that there would be no trouble now to secure conviction, when both sides demanded the punishment of the guilty. The costs of the suit have been over $200,000, and so far as the prime movers in the whole disgraceful transactions are concerned, there has been no conclusion reached. How the jury, with the Judge's charge ringing in their ears, could bring in a verdict finding the subordinates guilty and disagree as to the principals is one of the mysteries of the law as administered at the National Capital.

THE trouble among the Republicans of New York increases in bitterness daily. CORNELL is winning friends daily by the gallant fight he is making against the Conkling crowd, backed by the Administration and JAY GOULD. CORNELL in this way demonstrates that he has a world of hitherto unsuspected strength. The Conklingites are not concentrating on any particular candidate, but with the motto "Anybody to beat CORNELL" are mentioning SEC. FOLGER, Congressman CROWLEY, ex Congressman STARIN, and Mr. CLARENCE SEWARD as the most prominent. A third element in the party, composed largely of the "scratchers" of three years ago, opposed alike to the nomination of CORNELL and the dictation of the Conkling crowd, is urging the nomination of JAMES W. WADSWORTH, ex Controller of the State, and now in Congress. The situation is further complicated by the representation that Mr. WADSWORTH is really the Stalwart candidate, and that his selection would be a triumph for the CONKLING faction. But this theory seems to be without any good foundation, for Mr. WADSWORTH has always been independent of CONKLING influences. Inasmuch as 10,000 voters will control the issue in the State, it would look as if the Republican cause in New York this Fall were hopeless, if it were not that the Democracy is equally badly divided. There will probably be such a campaign as is now going on in Pennsylvania.

MAINE has followed Oregon and Vermont. The Republicans have elected their Governor, four Congressmen and a Legislature which will elect a Republican United States Senator. The Towns heard from show a falling off in the vote since 1880, but the Republicans have lost least, and considering that this is an "off year," their vote is unexpectedly large.

The gains reported on the plurality of 1880 are nearly uniform so far as heard from, and it is quite probable that the same condition has prevailed throughout the state. If this proves true the Republican majority will not fall short of 3,000 and may be as high as 6,000. This was all that our friends in Maine promised. The news is good enough for one day, and cannot fail to have a cheering influence on the Republican party throughout the country.

THE Egyptian campaign was marked last Saturday by an attack of ARABI upon the English troops at Kassassin. He is said to have had an army of 15,000 men, which came near winning a decided success. When they were finally repulsed 200 of their dead and wounded were left upon the field. As it turned out the affair was a most disastrous one for ARABI.

THE Corean Government has been obliged to pay a large indemnity to Japan for the recent outbreak against the Japanese. The Chinese authorities interfered boldly in the trouble and seized the father of the King and carried him to China. The King has been reinstated by Chinese troops.

GREAT irritation is felt in Turkey because of the delay of England in signing the military convention. The Porte claimed that it had proved its sincerity by proclaiming ARABI Pasha a rebel, and that this step should have been immediately followed by the signing. This feeling may lead to ultimate complications with Turkey. ARABI in return for the Sultan's proclamation has expelled all Turks and Circassians from his camp.

MR. HENRY WATTERSON, who has been studying New York politics in the neighborhood of Capt. RYNDERS and Union Square, and who has also been at Long Branch, says: "Of DORSEY'S character I know nothing. I met him once on a railway train, and he impressed me as a keen and also manly fellow. There are men who make a distinction between robbing for their party and robbing for themselves. The most charitable construction for him is to classify him among the former."

THE BREWERS' REBELLION.

What makes the Beer Bosses so insufferably aggressive is the amount of money involved in their schemes.

Nothing has grown with such fungus-like rapidity as beer-making in the United States. A man does not have to be past middle age to remember the time when a glass of lager beer was a curiosity. Now, in nearly every little Town the largest establishment frequently happens to be a brewery. There are more store rooms devoted to selling beer than to selling groceries, and there are more men taken from useful labor and engaged in manufacturing and selling beer than are occupied in making and selling calico. No class of business men have gotten rich so fast as brewers; no species of property has increased itself so rapidly, returned so unfailingly large dividends, and been so profitable in every way as the breweries.

The business assumed in a few years the most startling proportions. The growth of cotton-raising and the consequent increase of wealth and arrogance of the Slave Lords, which followed upon the perfecting of WHITNEY'S cotton gin, astonished the world, but it is thrown far into the shade by the development of the beer business in the last three decades.

And, much as we may say of the despotism of the Slave Lords, it is mild compared with the tyrannous rule which the Beer Bosses are seeking to inaugurate. The Southern Slave owner was a purse proud aristocrat, who assumed that in some way his ownership of black men and women gave him the right to domineer over white ones. But with all the vices of the tyrant who rules by strength of arm and mind, he had the manly virtues that one must have to so rule. He was brave and open, frequently high-minded and magnanimous. He opposed himself, man for man, against those who differed with him, and was ready to try personal conclusions with all who resisted his rule, and put his own courage and manhood to the test.

The Beer Bosses do not follow his manly course. They strengthen their rule by striking at men's bread and butter. Their employes must vote their ticket or be discharged. Business men must submit to their dictation or else be branded and boycotted. Politicians must be their willing servants or else be driven into obscurity.

No more odious, un-democratic, and un-American system of brow-beating and persecuting was ever put in force than these men are trying to introduce into this land of free speech and free thought. By means of assaults upon his business and means of livelihood, they are trying to put a most hateful collar on every man's neck. No man is too insignificant to escape their slave drivers' lash. One man in every 60 in this State is engaged in selling beer, and is consequently almost invariably their bond slave. They usually have a mortgage on everything he owns, and can take away his means of living in a moment. They compel him to bulldoze all around him. He will not buy meat of anybody but anti-Temperance butchers, or bread of any bakers who are not opposed to all sorts of regulation of liquor-selling, and so on through the list. Ice dealers, coal merchants, milkmen, coopers, etc., are all forced, under pain of the displeasure of the Beer Bosses, to vote and talk in the interest of unlimited debauching of the community, by unrestricted and unlimited beer-selling, that the Beer Bosses may fatten and swell into lords paramount of the land.

This is simply intolerable, and will not be long endured.

THE EGYPTIAN SITUATION.

There has been a blunder somewhere. Two weeks' delay before a waiting enemy when everything seemed to invite an advance, are sufficient to put heart into the latter, as it did do with the Egyptian army. Had there been means of transporting supplies at once, so that Gen. WOLSELEY would not have been obliged to go into camp and wait so long a time before making farther demonstrations, there is little doubt but that ARABI would be much nearer the end of his resources than he is now. At least it is not likely that he would have made the attack showing so much courage and determination, repulsed, it is true, but not without some hard fighting and disabling of men upon the part of the English.

The whole trouble seems to have been in lack of arrangements for transportation by native labor. Ample stores were at Ismailia but they were of no avail as they could not be moved. Had it been possible for the army to remain there until the railway could have been made available, and transportation organized, all would have been well, but with the enemy threatening the water supply, that was impossible. The troops were compelled to march, and when the order was given the first column had only one day's rations. When the Sweet Water Canal was protected as far as Kassassin lock, then they were halted for supplies.

It was a blunder, but one that might have been made by any other military staff. The delay may cause a complication with Turkey since it is evident that the putting off of the signing of the Convention is for the purpose of allowing Gen. WOLSELY time to practically end the war without the assistance of Turkish forces. This would leave the settlement of Egyptian affairs in British hands, where it should be if they do the work of reducing ARABI to submission, but it is a consummation which Turkey most ardently desires to prevent.

At present the prospects are that there will be a forward movement on Wednesday morning.

A COMMITTEE, representing 85 hoop iron manufacturers, have been investigating the relative wages paid in this country and England, in the manufacture of of iron, and they make a showing that gives Mr. HURD'S statements a fearful black eye. Here is their comparison:

Classes of Labor.	England.	Pittsburg.
Puddling, per ton	$1.94	$5.50
Shingling, per ton	.80	.77
Rolling in puddle mill, per ton	.99	.65¾
Rolling and heating, 1 in x No 18, hoop, per ton	1.80	3.00
Common labor, per day	.56 to .72½	1.50 to 1.80

UNLESS the Anglo-Turkish military convention is brought to a conclusion quickly, now that ARABI has been declared a rebel, Turkey will be likely to show some temper towards England.

THE Egyptian forces did some good fighting in the attack on Saturday upon the English forces. It was well planned, and shows that ARABI is not without military skill as well as daring.

THE BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

After being driven out of Atlanta on the 1st of September, 1864, HOOD, the Rebel commander, attempted to draw SHERMAN back from the interior of Georgia, by making a dash for Tennessee, Kentucky, and possibly the country north of the Ohio. It was a bold move, and the authorities at Richmond had the highest expectations of its results. HOOD had a compact, highly disciplined army of veterans, seasoned by three years and a half of active war, and which could be handled and moved with the greatest swiftness and certainty. It was expected that it could be sent across Tennessee and Kentucky with such rapidity that SHERMAN could never hope to overtake it, and by the capture of Louisville, and perhaps Cincinnati, vastly more than offset, both materially, and as a matter of prestige, the capture of Atlanta. JEFF DAVIS himself came West to start HOOD off, and in speeches made at various places he prophesied that SHERMAN would soon be forced to a retreat as disastrous as that of NAPOLEON from Moscow, and that the "bonnie blue flag" would speedily throw its shadows on the Ohio.

All the Rebel forces scattered over Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Texas and Arkansas were ordered to the banks of the banks of the Tennessee, to join HOOD when he should arrive there, and swell the current of invasion rolling northward.

Toward the last of September HOOD began his movement from Lovejoy's Station, about 50 miles south of Atlanta.

SHERMAN did not follow him, but sent Gen. THOMAS back to gather up an army to place across his path, while SHERMAN himself started through Georgia for Savannah.

It was an enormous task for Gen. THOMAS to gather together from the outlying posts in Kentucky and Tennessee enough men to successfully encounter the army which had held the whole of SHERMAN'S army at bay, but that grand man rose to the level of the occasion, as he always did. HOOD had every advantage, for he was moving with a magnificent army through the center of hundreds of miles of scattered posts, which he could cut off, capture or prevent concentrating. Even if they came together they were unused to operating together, and not equal in solidarity to the compact force under HOOD.

But Gen. THOMAS managed so admirably that the force in front of HOOD swelled continually into more formidable numbers, and it was the last of October before the Rebels crossed the Tennessee. Gen. C. C. DOOLITTLE, now Cashier of the Merchants' National Bank, in this City, played a very prominent part in checking him, by a stubborn resistance at Decatur.

The Union forces were hastily retreating to Nashville, where it was expected to make a stand, and deliver a general battle. HOOD'S forces had in the meanwhile swelled to 45,000 infantry, and 15,000 cavalry. In November THOMAS was only able to get together 22,000 infantry, and 4,300 cavalry. HOOD was bending every energy to cut off our men from Nashville, and capture the immense trains of valuable supplies which they were endeavoring to get to a place of safety. Every day was a period of intense anxiety to our people, in which the authorities at Washington joined.

At daylight, Nov. 30, 1864, the Twenty-third Army Corps, reached Franklin, 30 miles from Nashville, with an immense train of 800 wagons, besides artillery and ambulances. It had fought all the way from Columbia, and with difficulty saved itself from the overwhelming enemy. Several times it was on the point of burning the wagons. Now it had to cross there over the Harpeth River, and the Corps turned to hold the enemy at bay, while the wagons could be hurried across a common turnpike bridge, and a railroad bridge hastily prepared for the passage of wagons. The Harpeth makes a bend at Franklin in the shape of an elbow, and the Corps took position on a low line of hills, with its back to the river, and both its flanks resting on the arms of the elbow. The line was a mile and a half long. Behind, in the elbow were the trains and the Town of Franklin.

Two brigades under Gen. WAGNER were sent out to observe the enemy.

The day passed in anxious expectancy, but at 4 P. M. HOOD'S army marched out of the woods in magnificent array, with men massed as far as the eye could reach.

WAGNER mistook his orders and attempted to stop the enemy, of which he had as much hope as a pine tree to stop an avalanche. His lines were instantly crushed, and his men running back formed a shield for the Rebels pursuing them, who dashed against the Union lines, and broke through them at one place, driving out a brigade stationed between the 100th and 111th Ohio.

Here is where these regiments displayed their magnificent mettle. According to all precedents, having their line pierced and their flanks turned, it was in order for them to fall back in haste. Had they done so everything would have been lost. They appreciated this and held their ground, though the Rebels were using the bayonet. They threw the flank companies in reverse and began a cross fire on the stream of Rebels pouring through the break. Two of our batteries, which had been captured, were turned on them, but this did not shake their fortitude. After a few minutes of terrible fighting, the rush of the Rebels was stopt, the gap repaired, and the engagement renewed on equal terms. Then ensued what, with Shiloh and Stone River, was the bloodiest battle of the war. All of HOOD'S hopes of success hinged upon his crushing, and sweeping out of his path the audacious little force.

Time after time the whole Rebel army charged that long thin line with a disregard of life that seemed the offspring of frenzy. Wave after wave, led by the most determined officers, dashed against that immovable rock, only to fall back shattered and bleeding. Frequently the leaders reached the parapet of the Union line, and were killed with the bayonet, or musket barrel. So terrible was the Union fire that it was difficult to haul up ammunition as fast as the troops used it. One hundred wagon loads were used from one train alone.

The Rebels lost Major-General CLEBOURNE, usually regarded as the most gallant of their higher officers. Beside him five other Generals were killed, six wounded and one captured. Thirty-three battle flags were taken in front of the works; 1,750 dead Rebels were buried in the field, and 3,800 were disabled by wounds.

This terrible loss took all the heart out of the Rebel army in the West, and made its defeat and destruction a few weeks later in front of Nashville a comparatively easy task.

OPPRESSING THE WORKINGMAN

Even if there were no other objections to the Free Trade heresy its terrible brutality to the workingman would be a fatal objection.

The greatest reason against *any* radical change in the commercial fabric is always the disastrous effect that it will have upon the millions whose daily bread depends upon their daily labors.

Capitalists and speculators make money by business upheavals—the working man always loses. His stock-in-trade is the most perishable commodity known to commerce—a day's labor. It is something that must be marketed every morning at sunrise, or its value is gone. Every hour that it is on hand diminishes its price, until it becomes worthless at sundown.

It is like the manna which fed the Hebrews in the Wilderness, and which had to be gathered at sunrise and eaten before sunset.

Therefore the workingman thrives best in a settled order of things—where the demand for his labor is steady, at prices which are regular—where he knows, as he lies down at night, that he can rise in the morning and market the services of his brain and muscles for the day at a price which will provide himself and family with the comforts of life.

He suffers terribly from any disturbance of this regular order. As prices go up or down he is hurt either way. His wages always fall before food and clothing do; and they only rise when the impossibility of living any longer upon them compels him to make an organized effort to extort higher compensation from his employers.

To abolish or so much as radically alter the Tariff now would, even granting that the result would not in the end be harmful, upheave the whole business fabric of the country, and bring about disturbances that it would take years to re arrange and quiet.

Every man of business knowledge knows that a difference of five or 10 per cent in the price of manufactured products is sufficient to determine whether the factories can be run at a profit or shut down to avoid loss.

The Free Traders say in so many words that they would make an average reduction of 43 per cent. on the price of manufactured goods. Is it not preposterous to imagine that more than one factory in a hundred can stand such a cutting off? Even if they eventually recover from the blow it will require years of languishing and what workingman has years of no employment or starvation wages to contribute to the cause which they are advocating in the interest of their English employes?

THE WHEAT OUTLOOK.

The New York *Tribune* in a recent editorial gives some facts in regard to the wheat crop in this country this year, and then asks a very pertinent question as to the disposal of the large surplus over home consumption. The yield is estimated variously at from 500,000,000 to 600,000,000 bushels, either quantity being enormous.

The home consumption during 1881-'82 allowing for increase of acreage and population, was probably about 298,000,000 bushels. Adding the exports, and taking this sum from the yield, and the reserve held at the beginning of this crop year was 15,000,000 bushels. Allowing for the increase of acreage and population, this year, the home consumption will probably reach about 296,000,000 bushels or possibly 300,000,000. Adding 20,000,000 bushels of the new wheat to the reserve on hand, and if the crop is 500,000,000 bushels there will still be left 180,000,000 bushels to be disposed of, or 280,000,000 should the crop reach 600,000,000 bushels. Nothing like this quantity has ever yet been exported when the crops in Europe were anything like an average.

According to present reports this is likely to be the case the present year. The yield in Great Britain will probably be about 85,000,000 bushels, so that, at the most, about 103,000,000 bushels will be likely to be required from other countries. France has a crop estimated at 283,000,000 bushels, so will need only 4,000,000 bushels beside. Spain will call for 21,280,000 bushels and Switzerland 10,000,000 bushels. In other parts of Europe the yield is fair, so that, upon the whole, it is possible that the deficit there will be less than last year, and this country will have considerable wheat to be carried over.

There is only one way in which this may be disposed of and that is through the failure of the usual supply from Egypt, and even this may be made up from India. However that shall prove to be, the United States was never in a better condition to carry over a large surplus, even though it is not desirable.

REAL CHARITY.

Charity is a good thing, but not that which is indiscriminate, which gives without thought and only gives things material. The direction, "Cast thy bread upon the waters and it shall return after many days" does not mean to toss it out upon every little muddy stream, which is more likely to be dammed up and its flow stopped entirely, than to bring the bread back in any form to your hand. This sort of "casting" is more likely to result in evil than in good.

This fact has been recently made impressive by a paragraph in the papers concerning a man in New England who had been worth a large sum of money, but ended by going to the poorhouse. It was not through any extravagance or dissipation, but simply an ill-judged generosity that brought him to want—for ill-judged it certainly was when it dissipated a large estate and threw its owner upon the public for support.

There is entirely too much careless giving in the world a giving which is demoralizing to the receiver. It is much easier to render assistance when asked without inquiring into the real necessities of the case, and to some people it is almost impossible to say no. Their good-natured acquiescence to all demands made upon them is an injury to themselves and those they thus gratify, and some of the worst sins to be answered for will be those committed in the name of charity.

It is a blessed thing to do good to those around you with whatever of the riches of this world you have had committed to your charge, but it needs wise forethought and self denial to know how to do it in the best way. Real charity is that which teaches the recipients to help themselves and it takes an infinite deal of judgment to know the best way of doing this.

THEY say that only men and women with false teeth have an ear of corn at table.

THE PRESS.

Continued from First Page.

public-spirited, intelligent citizen, issued the first number of the *Boston News Letter*, on Monday, April 24, 1704. The paper was the size of foolscap, and had the following prospectus:

ADVERTISEMENT.

THis News-Letter is to be continued Weekly; and all Perfons who have any Houfes, Lands, Tenements, Farms, Ships, Veffels, Goods, Wares or Merchandizes, &c., to be Sold or Let; or Servants Runaway or Goods Stole or Loft; may have the fame Inferted at a Reafonable Rate, from *Twelve Pence to Five Shillings*, and not to exceed. Who may agree with *John Campbel* Poft-maffer of *Boffon*.

All perfons in Town and Country may have faid News-Letter every Week, Yearly, upon reafonable terms, agreeing with *John Campbell*, Poft maffer for the fame.

The paper lived 72 years, during 18 of which it was managed by Campbell. The first bit of reporting done in America appeared in the *News Letter*, shortly after its establishment. It is an account of the execution of six pirates at Charles River, Friday, June 30, 1704, and would make nearly a column of the BLADE.

At the end of 16 years Campbell had the ill-luck customary with editors since, and lost his Postoffice. His successor felt that he must also give his constituents a paper, and accordingly started the Boston *Gazette*, the second newspaper in America, and thereupon ensued the first newspaper war in the country.

A PHILADELPHIA PAPER.

The next day after the appearance of the *Gazette* Andrew Bradford, printer, bookseller and Postmaster at Philadelphia, published the first number of the *American Weekly Mercury*, the third newspaper in America. This was born on the 22d of December, 1719. On the 2d of January, 1721, the following apparently harmless paragraph appeared in the paper:

Our General Assembly are now sitting, and we have great expectations from them at this juncture that they will find some effectual remedy to revive the dying credit of this Province, and restore us to our former happy circumstances.

The editor was promptly hauled before the Provincial Council, but got off with only a reprimand, and a warning to never more publish anything relating to the Colonies, upon his stating that the offending paragraph had been written and inserted without his knowlege by a journeyman of his named Benjamin Franklin. But Bradford's promises did not keep his journeyman silent, and speedily the editor was arrested, put in jail, and bound over to Court, on account of Franklin's too free discussions of Colonial affairs.

Franklin appears also in Boston, associated with his brother in the publication of the *New England Courant*, which was made so lively that they were perpetually getting into trouble with the authorities, and the James Franklin was occasionally sent to jail. They came into collision also, with the noted Increase Mathers.

THE FIRST PAPER IN NEW YORK

was started by William Bradford, of Philadelphia, who became tired of the conflicts he had to wage interminably with the dull and straight-laced Quakers, and accepted Gov. Fletcher's invitation to set up in New York as Printer of the Laws. He established a paper mill there—the first in the Province—printed prayer-books, Bibles, etc., and Oct. 23, 1725, issued the first number of the New York *Gazette*.

In 1729 Benjamin Franklin became proprietor of the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, of Philadelphia, and was fairly launched upon his wonderful editorial career.

Papers were started at Annapolis, Md., Williamsburg, Va., and Charleston, S. C., but they were of little character, and attracted no attention.

STEADY GROWTH.

At the outbreak of the Revolution there were one or more newspapers in each of the Colonies—the New England Colonies being the best supplied, and the Southern ones the worst off. Poor as the war made the country, there were found men brave enough to start four more papers during the struggle. The only type founder in America at the time was so ardent a patriot that he joined a battery of artillery as a private, and served through the war as such. A large quantity of his matrices and other tools were found toward the latter part of the war in an ammunition chest that had belonged to his battery.

Since then newspaper development has not only kept pace with but even eclipsed the marvelous development of the country in other directions. Papers have been started and offered to the public wherever there was the least hope that they were wanted, or could be made to pay. The ambition of men eager to be editors and publishers has always outrun the desire of the public for more reading matter, and for every paper that now lives and flourishes scores have died, and dragged their founders into poverty.

All kinds have been alike to the grim destroyer — dailies, semi-weeklies, tri-weeklies, weeklies, monthlies, semi-monthlies, quarterlies, and annuals have shared the same painful obliteration for want of support.

DAILY PAPERS.

The first daily paper in the United States was the *American Daily Advertiser*, started in Philadelphia, in 1784, as an organ of the Republicans, and of Thomas Jefferson, who made it the vehicle of his anonymous warfare on Washington. It was edited by Jefferson's tool, Freneau, but was not so virulent and offensive to ward the Father of His Country as that man afterwards made the *Gazette*. After many changes of name and proprietor it has became the *North American*, which paper still exists.

The second daily paper was the New York *Daily Advertiser*, published in 1765.

The following list of the oldest living papers in the country, in the order of their age, is taken from Mr. F. Hudson's most admirable "Journalism in America," to which I am indebted for many facts here given:

	Name.	When established.
1.	Portsmouth (N. H.) Gazette	Oct. 31, 1756
2.	Newport (R. I.) Mercury	June 12, 1758
3.	New London (Conn.) Gazette	Nov. 1, 1763
4.	Hartford (Conn.) Courant	Oct 20, 1764
5.	New Haven (Conn.) Journal	October, 1767
6.	Salem (Mass.) Gazette	August 5, 1768
7.	Worcester (Mass.) Spy	July 17, 1770
8.	Pittsburg (Pa.) Gazette	September, 1786
9.	Northampton (Mass.) Gazette	Sept. 6, 1786
10.	Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier	Feb. 1, 1792
11.	Pittsburg (Pa.) Post	——, 1794
12.	Rutland (Vt.) Herald	Jan. 1, 1793
13.	New York Commercial Advertiser	Dec 9, 1793
14.	Utica (N. Y.) Herald and Gazette	——, 1793
15.	Newburyport (Mass.) Herald	October, 1797
16.	Virginia Advertiser	Jan. 1, 1800
17.	Charleston (S. C.) Courier	Jan 1, 1803
18.	Salem (Mass.) Register	May 12, 1803
19.	Frederick (Md.) Herald	Nov 14, 1803
20.	Eastern (Me.) Argus	September, 1803
21.	Richmon d(Va.) Enquirer	May 9, 1804
22.	New York Evening Post	Nov. 16, 1804
23.	Catskill (N. Y.) Recorder and Democrat	Dec. 14, 1804
24.	Cincinnati (Ohio) Gazette	——, 1806
25.	Oswegotown (N. Y.) Freeman's Journal	——, 1808
26.	St. Louis (Mo.) Republican	1808
27.	Lynchburg (Va.) Virginian	Sept. 14, 1808
28.	Albany (N. Y.) Argus	Jan 26, 1813
29.	Boston Daily Advertiser	March 3, 1813
30.	Canton (Ohio) Repository	——, 1814
31.	Alexandria (Va.) Gazette	Jan. 3, 1816
32.	Boston Recorder	Jan. 3, 1816
33.	Hartford (Conn.) Times	June 12, 1817
34.	Zion's Herald	——, 1818
35.	Boston Watchman and Reflector	——, 1819
36.	New York Observer	——, 1820
37.	Providence (R. I.) Journal	Jan. 1, 1820
38.	Christian (Mass.) Register	April 20, 1821
39.	Mobile (Ala.) Register	December, 1821
40.	Old Colony Memorial	May 2, 1822

No better statement of the condition of journalism in the whole world can be made than the following from that really wonderful compilation, "Hubbard's Newspaper and Bank Directory of the World," which has no equal in all literature:

In the entire world there are published 34,274 newspapers of all degrees. Europe leads the way in numbers, circulation and influence, having 19,557 publications, or 57.07 per cent. of all in existence. North America follows with 12,409 publications, or 36.16 per cent. of all. In view of her youth and of the wide dispersion of her population over an area more than twice that of Europe, she may well feel satisfied with her rank in the journalistic world. Europe and North America sustain 31,957 newspapers, leaving but 2,317 to the remainder of mankind. These 2,317 are distributed as follows: In Asia, 775 or 2.27 per cent.; South America, 669, or 2.05 per cent.; Australasia, 661, or 1.91 per cent.; Africa, 183, or 0.52 per cent. How unequal is the distribution of newspaper literature throughout the world, is apparent when it is considered that Europe and North America together have an area of less than one-fourth (32.97 per cent.) of the habitable globe, and yet they contain more than nine-tenths (93.38 per cent.) of all publications in existence. Combined Europe and North America have a population of 377,290,145, while the remainder of the world has 1,245,788,016. Examination shows that the inhabitants of the two grand divisions named enjoy the genial influence of the newspaper in the ratio of one publication to each 11,809 individuals within their limits. Counting the average family to contain six persons, it appears that in Europe and North America one newspaper office is in full blast for the benefit of every 2,069 families. The remaining grand divisions of Asia, Africa, South America and Australasia, with over 1,240,000,000 population, and with but 2,317 publications, are much less favored, since with in their boundaries but one newspaper exists for each 537,673 inhabitants—equivalent to one publication to every 89,612 families.

EUROPE VS. NORTH AMERICA.

Europe publishes more than twice as many dailies as North America—the former having 2,403, and the latter but 1,136. The average circulation, also, of the European daily surpasses that of the North American by more than 50 per cent.—that of the former being 6,526, while that of the latter is 4,188. This, to a large extent, is accounted for by the heavy editions of the press of London, Paris, Manchester, Liverpool, and other British and Continental Cities. The average circulation of the London dailies is 41,969, of those of Glasgow, 33,333, of those of Edinburgh 30,000, while the daily publications of Manchester stand highest in the world in the rank of averages, being credited with 56,666 copies per issue. The daily newspapers of the United Kingdom (numbering in all only 302) possess an average daily circulation of 19,710 copies, while those of the United States (numbering 970) have a daily average of but 4,447. The only American dailies which approximate nearly in average to those of the British Cities named, are those published in Boston, New York and Brooklyn—the Boston daily press issues averaging 39,261, and those of New York and Brooklyn, 28,550.

In the matter of publications more frequent than weeklies and less so than dailies (including those appearing two, three, four and five times a week, and which, for convenience may be called "semi-weeklies"), Europe leaves America quite out of sight, having 3,260 of that class to America's 271. It is apparent from this that Americans do not take kindly to sheets that intermit between Sundays.

THE UNITED STATES.

In numbers of newspapers the United States surpasses all other nations, having herself 11,307—nearly one third of what the world contains. Of this number 8,074 are weeklies, and 970 dailies. These two classes embrace 86 per cent. of all United States publications—proving how strong the American predilection is for daily and weekly news. The monthly publications of the United States number 1,121, or 10 per cent. of the whole. The remaining 4 per cent. is cut up in tri-weeklies, semi-weeklies, quarterlies, etc. In the bulk of its combined annual circulation, also, the United States press surpasses that of any other nation, it being 2,262,633,569 copies, or over 36 per cent. of the gross circulation annually of the world. The ratio of copies yearly distributable to each inhabitant is 51.00. Two nations only surpass it in this respect—the United Kingdom and Belgium, whose ratios are respectively 64.01 and 59.20. The ratios of other nations are as follows: France, 39.86; Germany, 38.67; Switzerland, 35.18; Netherlands, 31.70; Spain, 14.81; Portugal, 12.82; Sweden and Norway, 12.12; Austria-Hungary, 9.88; Italy, 9.70; Russia, 1.45. The cities of the United States having dailies of large circulation are as follows: New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Baltimore, Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco and New Orleans. These publish 135 daily newspapers, the gross annual circulation of which reaches nearly 730,000,000 copies, leaving 616,000,000 copies as the annual product of the remaining 839 dailies within the Republic. The average metropolitan daily issues eight copies where the average daily of the smaller Cities and Towns issues one.

That the press of the United States has already reached a position of gigantic and far reaching power is obvious from the foregoing facts. With already the largest number of publications, and the greatest gross annual circulation of any country in the world, this nation bids fair soon to outstrip all rivals in every feature of journalistic enterprise. Even now the great dailies of America's leading Cities, suffer but little, if anything, in comparison with the older and more pretentious European journals. That the Great Republic is destined to stand in the forefront of the column of nations in respect of all that makes the newspaper powerful for the greatest good to the greatest number, is a foregone conclusion which waits but a few years for its realization.

As long as Canada was under England's heel, and compelled to have Free Trade, she was so poor that her condition excited derision. Her workingmen flocked into this country and accepted wages that made them objects of terror and hatred to American workingmen. In all the American Cities along the Canadian border wages were so beaten down by competition with the half-starved Canadians that Americans could not be persuaded to go near them. We remember distinctly that in 1860-61, when the price for composition on morning papers in Cincinnati Louisville and St. Louis was 30 and 33½ cents per 1,000, printers were getting but 20 cents in Buffalo and other Lake Cities. In 1878 Canada had gained a semi independence and her first use of it was to establish a Tariff. Now the papers there bear such testimony as this:

Laborers, mechanics and people generally are earning more than they did in 1878, employment is more ab

PARSIFAL.

The Legend of the Holy Grail.

Wagner's Latest and Greatest Opera.

The Musical Event of the Century.

Representation at Baireuth—The Legend, and the Way It Was Treated—The Town of Baireuth, and Wagner's Theater—Whims of the Great Composer—Wonderful Scenic Effects, and Marvelous Music.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

BAYREUTH, Germany, Aug. 11.

At no time during this century has the musical world been so thoroughly wrought up as it is now. The performance of "Parsifal," Wagner's latest and, as he says, last, grand opera, at this City, is the all absorbing topic of conversation. There are those of course who criticize it most unmercifully, but the prevailing sentiment is that it is the greatest of all the great creations of this master, one that will outlive the memory of those who endeavor to belittle him and his work.

SERENE GENIUS.

But Wagner is not moved a particle by the attacks of those who profess to be unable to find the stamp of genius in his writings. Right or wrong, he believes his work to be good, and that it will live, and he carries this feeling to an extreme. After his earlier efforts had achieved reputation, he determined to teach the world a lesson, for having treated him so contemptuously at the outset of his career. He considered himself secure and was sure he could make the world feel the effects of that security. He had the powerful influence of the King of Bavaria back of him and with that and the consciousness of his own genius, he decided upon a plan that was as bold as it was novel. He deliberately announced that he did not care a straw for the world or its opinion of him, and if the world wanted to hear his operas, the world must come to them, he would not go to the world.

To carry out this plan he went to the little City of Baireuth, and selected a site for a Grand Opera House, where his operas could be presented just as he wanted them, without asking the advice or assistance of any one. He could not have hit upon a worse place, for of all the cities in this beautiful country, Bayreuth is perhaps the most disagreeable.

It is away from any point of interest, requiring long travel from anywhere on an abominably bad railroad. Its attractions are conspicuous by their absence. Its hotels are worse than bad, and its everything is all that is unpleasant. But people will hear Wagner, and so they come

ALL THE WAY TO BAYREUTH,

put up with all its inconveniences and discomforts in order to enjoy that privilege.

It may be that Wagner is right in exacting this tribute from his friends, but it would seem as if he has overshot the mark. Such genius as his belongs by right to the whole world, and the world has a right to demand that it be allowed a share of its benefits on easier terms. That is, the people say so now, no matter how much they reviled the composer before he attained the position that enabled him to be independent of them or their opinions. They say that if Wagner wanted a place of his own, similar to the one he now has, that he should, from common decency, have selected some more central place, and accessible to more people than Bayreuth, but be that as it may, the present topic of the day is "Parsifal," and it is of that rather than Wagner's peculiarities that I have to write.

In this sublime opera, or as Wagner calls it "Festival Drama," are the best thoughts, matured and mellowed, of the weirdly poetic nature of a great genius. If his former efforts contained innovations that startled and mystified the musical world, and roughly pushed it out of the ruts of musical composition in "Parsifal" those innovations are even more distinctly manifest, but they are surrounded with a mantle of genius that in their boldness, and sublimity, are clearly their own transcendent beauties.

Always imaginative, and fond of weird effects, Wagner has in "Parsifal" given free rein to his peculiar tastes, which has resulted in wonderful scenes. A glance at the story on which the composer built his greatest works will give an idea of the resource his fertile brain had at its command.

THE LEGEND.

The Holy Bowl that our Savior used at the last supper, and in which was caught the blood that flowed from His side when He was crucified, together with the cross that plowed His side, were given to *Titurel*, a mythical King of Anjou, by a heavenly messenger, as a talisman against threatening heathens. For the purpose of guarding these holy relics, "Grail," *Titurel* built a mighty castle, "Monsalvat," and gathered around him a band of knights to guard the stronghold and its precious treasure. These knights were under a solemn pledge to devote their lives to love, charity and purity.

Klingsor, a knight steeped in sin, longed to partake of the glory of the Grail, not through repentance and atonement, but by means of craftiness, and, if that did not succeed, force. He was a magician, and had for his residence an enchanted castle, surrounded with a wonderful garden, not far from the castle of the Grail. This garden, which was as beautiful in every way as the resources of the enchanter could make it, was the abode of wonderfully beautiful maidens, under his power, who tried all their arts to seduce the knights of the Grail from their holy mission, and by becoming victims to their witcheries, break their pledge and lose their vow. To break this vow of absolute purity was to commit the unpardonable sin.

As old age creeps on, *Titurel* feels that the command of the castle and its treasure should fall on younger and stronger shoulders; he therefore appoints his son, *Amfortas*, keeper of the Grail. *Amfortas*, imbued with the ardor of a true knight, determines to destroy the infamous *Klingsor*, his castle, and the gardens where sin and lust hold high carnival. With sturdy determination he makes the fight and well-nigh succeeds. *Klingsor*, seeing that if his castle and gardens are destroyed, he will lose his means of attaining the Grail, seizes upon *Amfortas* his most beautiful and bewitching familiar *Kundry*.

Kundry, it must be explained, was under a curse for reviling the Savior, condemned to a longing for forgiveness, and doomed to do the work of *Klingsor* till she should escape through the intercession of an absolutely pure man, one so pure as to resist her charms. While the instrument of *Klingsor*, and powerless of herself to escape, she hates him, and is, in some sort, a servant, at times, of the Knights of the Grail, to whom she looks for deliverance.

Amfortas, after a long struggle, yields to her blandishments, forgets for an instant his holy mission, and throws himself, enraptured, into the arms of the enchantress. The Holy Spear he carries, drops from his hand, and is seized by *Klingsor*, who with it inflicts upon *Amfortas* a wound that will never heal, and for which there is no cure except a touch by the spear itself in the hands of a pure man. At this point begins the first act of the drama of *Parsifal*.

The characters in the drama are as follows:

Titurel—King of Anjou, into whose charge the Holy Grail was given.

Amfortas—His son, to whose charge *Titurel* in his old age confided the Grail, but who fell through the blandishments of *Kundry*.

Kundry—An enchantress under a curse for reviling the Savior, and in the power of the magician *Klingsor*, never to be freed from the curse, and must work the will of *Klingsor*, till relieved by the intercession of a pure man who has strength enough to resist her charms.

Klingsor—A sinful knight and magician, who longs for the possession of the Holy Grail, and wages war against the knights who protect it.

Gurnemanz—A faithful Knight of the Grail.

Parsifal—A pure youth destined to be the successor of *Amfortas* and the savior of *Kundry*.

Amfortas, despairing of ever having his wound healed, and desiring as much relief as possible, has a bath prepared on the shores of the beautiful lake that skirts the forest surrounding his castle. As he goes to his bath one morning there appears to his favorite Knight, *Gurnemanz*, the woman *Kundry*, who presents him with a vial containing a balm which she says will ease the King's pain. The King is then borne to the bath, and just as he is out of sight a large white swan flutters down among the trees fatally wounded.

PARSIFAL ENTERS.

As *Gurnemanz* and the knights are lamenting the slaughter of the bird in the precincts of the holy forest, *Parsifal* enters and admits having shot the swan. He is so affected at the reproaches of the elder knight, that he breaks his bow and arrows and throws them away, saying that with them he had left his home in the forest to seek his fortune in the world. Later *Kundry* tells *Gurnemanz* that *Parsifal's* father was a knight, killed in the war a short time before *Parsifal* was born, and that his mother, to preserve him from a like fate, took him into the depths of the forest where she reared him without allowing him to know anything of the outside world. Seeing, one day, a party of knights riding by he left his mother and followed them, arriving at the grounds of the Holy Grail after innumerable hardships. *Kundry* tells his cup of sorrow to overflowing by telling him that his desertion of his mother had broken her heart. The purity, innocence and sorrow of the noble youth so affected *Gurnemanz* that he invites him to go to the Castle of the Grail, where he witnesses the impressive ceremony of the unveiling of the Holy Cup. *Amfortas* reclines on his couch and as the pages lift the covering from the bowl his wound breaks out afresh, and he beseeches God to let him die at once and end his suffering.

After this the assembled knights partake of the communion. The impressive ceremony has no effect on *Parsifal*, however, he standing there without the slightest comprehension of the meaning of the sacred feast. *Gurnemanz* asks him if he knows what he has seen and he absent-mindedly answers in the negative, nor did he seek to discover the meaning of the ceremony. *Gurnemanz* knowing that the first pure, innocent man who should come to the castle on one of the rare occasions when the bowl would be unveiled, and who should inquire about it, learn the meaning and efficacy of the communion and the purposes of the knights, would be the restorer of the stolen spear and the savior of the Holy Grail, was provoked at *Parsifal* and angrily pushed him out of the hall.

KUNDRY ASSAILS PARSIFAL.

At length *Parsifal* is informed of what he has so foolishly missed, and seeks to find the castle again, that he may yet become the protector of the Grail. In his wanderings during this search, he comes upon the enchanting Castle of *Klingsor*, who, by means of its enchantments, is informed of the approach of a mortal enemy. *Klingsor* works a spell and brings before him *Kundry*, whom he transforms from the hag she was at her first appearance, to a woman more ravishly beautiful than when she used her arts to ensnare *Amfortas*, and imposes upon her the task of teaching the coming stranger the joys of the world, destroying the virtue and innocence that enables him to be his ruin. *Kundry* refuses, feeling that *Parsifal* is destined to be the restorer of the spear. She is compelled to reply, however, for *Klingsor* has a power over her which she cannot oppose. In the meantime *Parsifal* has scaled the garden wall and has slain the knights who attempted to prevent his coming among the bewitching maidens who hold their revels there. They swarm around him, angry at first at his having slain their lovers, and then, struck with his beauty, they one and all try to win his affections and induce him to become one of their knights. The innocence of *Parsifal* is proof against all their entreaties; he repulses them, and is about to retire from the wonderfully enchanting scene, when he hears his mother's voice pronounce his name. He instantly stops; the maidens who were dressed to represent different flowers disappear. A bower is disclosed and there, reclining on a bed of roses is the most bewitching being mind can conceive. She begins her devilish arts upon the innocent youth by talking to him of his mother, and gradually enlists his sympathies, and he falls at her feet in rapture. Then *Kundry* skillfully talks of her love for him as far surpassing that of his mother. She passes her lovely arm around his neck, he sobbing with sorrow at the memories of what he has done. She presses him to her bosom, the pride of his affection on her. She bends over him till he feels her warm breath on his cheeks. Scarcely conscious, he does not repulse her. She gently draws her mantle around him, his head sinks on her breast, and she gives him a long passionate kiss.

PARSIFAL'S ESCAPE.

Then for the first time he realizes the enormity of the sin that is besetting him. He springs to his feet like one shaking off some horrible torture, pushes the beautiful creature rudely away, and attempts to leave the fatal garden. *Kundry*, working under the spell of *Klingsor*, clings to him. She throws herself at his feet, implores him to give her just one hour of his life. In a vision *Parsifal* sees the wound of *Amfortas*, who had forfeited his soul's salvation in the arms of this same woman; he feels *Amfortas's* pains; he sees the Holy Bowl which he now realizes that he is destined to save. Uttering a prayer, he pushes her away, and again seeks to escape. *Kundry* in desperate rage calls for aid. *Klingsor* himself appears on the castle walls, and hurls the holy spear full at *Parsifal's* heart. It describes a curve and then hangs suspended in the air over *Parsifal's* head. In an instant he grasps it, and makes the sign of the cross, saying, "With this sign I banish thy witchcraft." Instantly *Kundry* falls to the ground, *Klingsor*, with one terrible cry of anguish, is swallowed up by the earth, the beautiful garden is transformed into a barren waste of rocks and stunted shrubs, and the maidens into wilted flowers. *Parsifal* hastens away, having with him the holy spear, which at last has been rescued from the hands of the wicked *Klingsor*.

SCENES IN THE CASTLE OF THE HOLY GRAIL.

Ever since *Parsifal's* leaving the Castle of the Holy Grail, *Amfortas* has wished to die and be freed from the intolerable pain he suffers, and as he cannot die so long as he sees the Grail he refuses to unveil it again. This causes the knights to lose their courage and power. Old *Gurnemanz*, weighed down with years, seeks the refuge of a hermit's cell in the dominions of the Grail Castle. On Good Friday morning he comes out of his cell and hears groaning in an adjoining thicket, as of some human being in distress. He finds *Kundry* lying there almost dead from exposure and hunger. He restores her to life, and she implores him to baptize her and help her to atonement for her awful past. Just then *Parsifal* approaches, clad in a complete suit of armor, his visor down, and bearing in his hand the spear he obtained from *Klingsor*, and over which he had watched night and day. *Gurnemanz* requests him not to profane the holy day by carrying weapons, and *Parsifal* opens his visor and kneels down to pray. Then *Gurnemanz* recognizes in him the youth who killed the swan, he recognizes the holy spear and is enraptured that at last the holy relics are to be brought together again, and the power of the Grail re-established. As *Parsifal* is about to faint they remove his heavy armor and gently lead him to a little spring that gushes out of the ground near the hermit's hut. *Kundry* removes his sandals, and tenderly bathes his feet, drying them with her hair, *Parsifal* arises, baptizes her as a follower of Christ, and she finds the long sought for tears of repentance, and is redeemed, as *Parsifal* promised her.

Titurel, the father of *Amfortas*, is at length dead of old age and sorrow at the conduct of his unworthy son. The Knights of the Grail having brought the corpse of the dead King into the great hall of the Castle, assemble to perform the obsequies. *Amfortas* is carried in on his couch, preceded by pages carrying the Holy Bowl, which was placed on a raised dais in front of *Amfortas*. *Amfortas* feeling that death is near, and knowing that he who looks upon the Bowl would live another year, refuses to unveil it. At this moment *Parsifal*, accompanied by *Kundry* and *Gurnemanz*, enters the hall. He stretches out the Holy Spear, touches with its point the side of *Amfortas*, who is immediately cleansed of guilt and restored to health. The sacred bowl is uncovered, and is illuminated with a holy light, which also lights the tip of the spear. *Amfortas* and *Gurnemanz* kneel and acknowledge *Parsifal* as the King of the Holy Grail, and as he waves the Bowl slowly to and fro before the enraptured gaze of the knights, *Kundry*, with one last look of ineffable tenderness to *Parsifal*, her savior, slowly sinks to the ground dead, while all unite in softly singing,

"Wondrous work of mercy!
Salvation to the Savior."

WAGNER'S THEATER.

This is the story out of which Wagner constructed the best of all his great works, and as a fitting crown to the great triumph, it was presented in a manner that has no equal in the annals of lyric art. The Opera House is the most complete structure of its kind in existence. It is situated nearly a mile from the center of the little Town, upon an elevation that commands a splendid view of the valley that stretches way up to the north. Here, in the midst of a large and beautifully-arranged garden, rises the huge pile that will be remembered long after the strong-willed composer has joined the masters on the other shore.

The building was designed by Wagner and was built under his immediate supervision. He did not strive after architectural effect, but sacrificed everything to the necessities of a practical theater. The front is not imposing, and the little beauty it has is marred by the huge mass that rises high above it in the rear, this latter portion being the stage. The interior, however, is as near perfection as the ingenuity of man can make it. There are eight principal entrances, which lead to wide doors opening into the auditorium, there being one of these doors to every three rows of seats. The auditorium was constructed with especial reference to acoustics, and it is safe to say that there is not as complete a hall as this in the world. Just in front of the stage is an open space, so arranged that the interior cannot be seen. Here the orchestra is located, and by means of ingeniously-constructed sounding-boards even the softest passages of the hidden orchestra can be heard in every part of the vast room. From this space the seats rise in amphitheatrical form, the whole ending with the semi-circular row of private boxes. There are 1,400 seats, and they are so arranged that from every one a perfect view of every part of the stage may be had. Wagner paid great attention to the comfort of his guests.

SCENIC EFFECTS.

For stage machinery and the scenic effects, there is no theater in the world to be compared with this. There are large rooms devoted to electricity, others still larger in possession of skilled painters, cunning artificers, practical mechanics, designers and workers. As a result every idea of the fertile brain of the master is carried out exactly as he wants it.

At a few minutes before 4 o'clock, Friday afternoon, August 4, we took our seats in this great hall. There was just time to glance over the vast audience, (there was not a vacant seat in the house,) when, coming from somewhere, was heard a sharp rat-a-tat-tat. Instantly the buzz of whispered conversation ceased; there was a silence that was almost painful. In its intensity, and then, soft and low, there came from the unseen orchestra, the opening notes of the overture to "Parsifal."

Of a softly weird nature, the opening passages gradually sooth and lull the senses into a state of perfect tranquility. It is a mild fascination that imperceptibly grows as the music goes on and glides into the theme, which contains everything that is peculiar in Wagner's compositions. By that time one is in perfect accord with composer. He has had a musical vision of the actualities that are to come, and it is with an emotion too strong to be expressed that he sees the curtain go up, disclosing a sunrise in the domains of the castle of the Holy Grail. It is an actual sunrise. The cold gray of the morning sky gives way to the light of deep clouds faintly tinged with crimson, that herald the coming of the morn. The waters of the lake on the right, catch the first reflection of the sun as he peeps above the mountains in the background. The forest in the front is alive with feathered songsters and all nature seems to rejoice.

THE FIRST ACT.

Off in the distance is heard the morning trumpets in the Castle, whose sounds awaken *Gurnemanz*, who, with two companions, is discovered sleeping on a mossy bed in the glade. They arise, and, with music that expresses their thanksgivings more clearly than words, devoutly kneel in prayer. Then the music suddenly changes into a wild, rugged movement, and *Kundry*, in the disordered dress of a gipsy, rushes in and gives *Gurnemanz* a small crystal flask of precious balsam, and, exhausted, throws herself on the ground as a procession enters, bearing *Amfortas* to his bath on the lake. The movement here is slow and impressive, and when the procession of knights move off with the wounded King it changes abruptly into the narrative, as, at the importunities of his two companions, *Gurnemanz* relates to them the history of *Amfortas* and the encounter with the Spear and Bowl. This is interrupted by the cries of squires, who have seen the shooting of the swan, and bring in *Parsifal* as the culprit. The following scene is pathetic in the extreme, the effect being heightened by the wonderful music which carries the words. *Parsifal* is reproached for his deed. He stands with downcast eyes, scarcely realizing the enormity of his offense. Then he bursts into tears and old *Gurnemanz*, sympathizing with him in his distress, tries to discover who and what he is, but is unsuccessful till *Kundry* relates his history and tells him that his mother is dead. Overcome with emotion *Parsifal* faints, and is restored by *Kundry's* dashing water in his face. As he revives, the train of knights returns with the King, going up the pass to the castle, and *Gurnemanz* sings:

From bathing come the King again;
High stands the sun now:
Let me then to the holy feast conduct thee
For—An thou'rt pure,
Surely the Grail will find food and refresh thee.

He puts his arm affectionately around *Parsifal's* neck as the latter inquires: "What is the Grail?"

Gurnemanz.
I may not say.
But if to serve it thou be bidden,
Knowledge of it will not be hidden—
And lo!—
Methinks I know thee now indeed:
No earthly road to it doth lead.
By no one can it be detected
Who by itself is not elected.

Parsifal.
I scarcely move,—
Yet swiftly seem I to run.

Gurnemanz.
My son, thou seest
Here, space and time are one.

Then is seen one of the most wonderful pieces of stage mechanism possible to conceive. As *Gurnemanz* says, "Time and space are one," the two start for the Castle of the Holy Grail, apparently walking slowly; in reality standing perfectly still, but making the motions of walking. So gradual that it is almost imperceptible, the scene changes; how, it is impossible to say.

MARVELOUS SCENERY.

But before your very eyes the lake disappears, the rocks give way to the plain, the trees pass on and great crags and cliffs are there, behind which the two have to pass. They make detours around great trees, they step over huge logs, they ford little brooks of rippling water, while beyond them, stretching far away in the distance, is a magnificent landscape whose various features change all the time, as the two continue their journey towards the Castle. These changes pass before you as though you were traversing the country yourself, and so perfect is the mechanism that it is utterly impossible to see how it is done. And the music by that great orchestra is at this time so perfectly in keeping with the ever-changing scenery that the effect is all the more mystifying.

After traversing a great train of barren land the travelers enter a more rugged country. There are enormous rocks in their way. They pass around one majestic crag, which shuts out the view of the country beyond. With magical effect this crag gradually assumes another shape; its ruggedness softens; it melts away as before the breath of a fairy, and as the soft notes of a wondrous chime are heard, the two find themselves in a mighty hall, which loses itself in a high vaulted dome, down which alone the light streams in. This stage set is beautiful in its sublimity. The great hall, its massive columns, and its graceful arches, are all real, and the painting of the walls, the sides and background is so artistically done that one does not know where the one ends and the other begins.

UNVAILING THE HOLY GRAIL.

As *Parsifal* stands there spellbound by the grandeur of the scene that so suddenly confronts him, doors on each side of the background slowly open and a procession of the Knights of the Grail solemnly enter the hall, march with measured tread across the stage and take their places around two semi-circular tables, on which are silver goblets. At the back of the crescent formed by the two tables is a raised dais, upon which is the chair of state. After the knights have all taken their places there appears a train of squires bearing a litter, upon which *Amfortas* wearily reclines. They are preceded by pages bearing a shrine covered with purple velvet. The procession wends its way to the center of the stage, *Amfortas* is assisted to his seat, the shrine is placed, still uncovered, on a long altar before him, and then, as the song which the knights sing as they come into the hall dies away, the feeble voice of old *Titurel* is heard asking if his son *Amfortas* is at his post, and whether he shall look again upon the cup and live. This plaintive cry pierces *Amfortas* to the heart, but still he will not unveil the Holy Bowl. He sinks back on his seat almost unconscious, when the voice of *Titurel* is again heard commanding the cup to be uncovered. The pages advance to the shrine, open it and take out a rich casket, and from that produce an antique crystal cup which they set before *Amfortas*. *Amfortas* looks upon it a moment and then bows in prayer before it. As he does this the pure soft light that has been pouring down from the nights of the dome gradually loses power and an increasing gloom spreads over the room. The Knights of the Grail sink upon their knees and with clasped hands utter a silent prayer. From high up in the dome, as soft and low as the rustling of angels' wings, is heard the voices of cherubims singing:

"Take and drink my blood;
Thus be our love remembered!
Take my body and eat;
Do this and think of me."

The room is almost enveloped in darkness, the cold, gray pillars and the red cloaks of the kneeling knights just being discernible. But suddenly as the last note of the angels' chorus dies away in the distance, a blinding ray of light shoots down from above, and rests upon the cup, which glows with a holy luster. *Amfortas* starts like one in ecstacy, painfully rises in his place, and then feeling the holy inspiration raises the cup aloft and waves it gently about on all sides, its wonderful luster shedding a soft crimson light on all.

This was an intensely impressive scene, the half darkness of the hall, the wonderful gl ow of the Holy Bowl, the devout attitudes of the knights and the inspired countenance of *Amfortas*, making a picture beautiful beyond conception, while the music! it was the incarnation of holy passion.

Titurel's voice is heard, exclaiming:

"Celestial rapture!
How light now the looks of the Lord."

Amfortas sets down the cup, which gradually loses its luster. The deep gloom wanes, and when the original light of the hall returns the knights resume their seats. All the goblets are seen to be full of wine and by each is a piece of bread. All then partake of the Lord's Supper, except *Amfortas*, who sinks back upon his couch with a cry of anguish. His wound, since he looked upon the Grail has broken out afresh. He is assisted to his litter and slowly borne away, the Knights chanting a solemn refrain to the glory of the great Redeemer.

PARSIFAL TURNED OUT.

Parsifal, during all this time, has remained, as though petrified, in one spot, never moving a muscle. His simple nature was not able to appreciate the great significance of the sacred ceremony. As the last of the train of Knights passes out *Gurnemanz* approaches him and asks him if he has realized what it was he saw, and *Parsifal* sadly shakes his head. *Gurnemanz* incensed at his stupidity tells him that he is nothing but a fool, opens a side door and shoves him out, i then turns and follows the Knights as the curtain falls on the first act.

In its entirety this act is one of the most remarkable compositions ever produced. Its every feature bears the impress of genius of the highest order. From the first note of the overture to the drawing of the curtain there is not a passage that is not a study. In the second scene, where *Gurnemanz* relates the history of the Holy Grail, no other composer would have dared to make him relate, uninterruptedly, so long a story. But Wagner is not like other composers. He scorns their methods. He can accomplish successfully what in others would be a miserable failure. The words of *Gurnemanz* and his listening pages is one of the greatest of the many great things in the first act. As for the scene in the castle of the Holy Grail, it was marvelous beyond expression. The vast audience sat there as under a spell, and when it was finished the feeling was so intense that there was not a sound. Applause at such a time would have been profanation.

It is unnecessary to speak of the performance of the artists to whom the various roles were assigned. They were the very best that could be obtained. They studied and worked for months, with Wagner with them all the time. And one can imagine that they must have been perfect in their parts before such a conscientious artist would allow them to sing in his great work. Madame Materna, one of the greatest living lyric artists, became so worn out with the exactions of the scrupulous master that, at last, she declared that she could not and would not sing the role of *Kundry*. In an instant the kindly nature of the composer showed itself. He petted her, soothed her, and told her that she could sing the part perfectly if she would only do so and so. Materna soon came around, conquered the difficulties, and was rewarded by the personal congratulations of the master and hosts of the most celebrated musicians in all Europe. As with the leading roles, so with the minor parts. The two knights who attend *Gurnemanz* in the first act have perhaps six or seven lines to sing; but they were selected by Wagner himself, and were schooled till they could sing those six or seven lines just as they should be sung.

A BRIEF RECESS.

We had gone into the hall at 4 o'clock on a bright sunshiny afternoon. As we came out at half past five, there was a drizzling rain that made everything unpleasant, but the vast audience paid no attention to the rain or the dampness. After an hour and 40 minutes of such intense mental strain it was a relief to turn from the mighty influence of the magic music, and recruit one's strength for what was to come. The whole audience poured out upon the lawn in front of the theater. Elegantly attired ladies and fashionably dressed gentlemen filled the different restaurants, and as they ate and drank they discussed the wonderful performance they had just seen. At one place, surrounded by a score of admiring ladies and gentlemen, stood the venerable Abbe Liszt, quietly drinking a glass of Bavarian beer, as he complacently listened to the expressions of delight at the work of his dearest friend, Wagner. From the very start Liszt has been a warm friend and earnest supporter of the composer of *Parsifal*. During all his struggles to obtain the place in the musical world that his genius entitled him to, and they were long and severe, Liszt stood by him through everything, and now, as they are both in the sere and yellow leaf, they are inseparable. In the closest intimacy they enjoy to the utmost the glory they have both fairly won.

SUMMONING KUNDRY.

After half an hour in the open air, the warning sounds of trumpets are heard, and every one passes to his place in the hall. There is a hush of expectancy, the short quick taps of the director's baton is heard, the curtains slowly part, and we are in the magic castle of Klingsor. The wicked knight who has stolen the holy Spear and is attempting to gain possession of the cup. We are in the inner keep of a massive stone tower open above. The room is filled with implements for working all sorts of charms. A ghostly air pervades the whole apartment. On the right sits *Klingsor*, before a small table, on which is a metal mirror in which he is able to read the future. By this he sees that the deliverer of the Grail has been selected for the holy work, and he knows that unless he can make him lose his purity the Spear will be taken away from him and his power gone. He prepares a mystic powder, casts it into the flames of a lamp and immediately the apartment is filled with a misty, bluish vapor, which gradually assumes the form of a human being, and *Kundry*, with a cry of anguish, stands before her evil master. It is *Kundry*, but the figure is so filmy and ghostly that it seems like a spirit that has taken her semblance. With the most unearthly and unfeeling mien *Klingsor* tells her that she is to entice from the path of virtue and innocence the savior of the Grail as she did the unfortunate *Amfortas*. As she realizes the dread import of these commands, her whole being revolts. She refuses to do his bidding. But *Klingsor's* power is absolute. With a cry of despair she vanishes into thin air, the music rebounds with a fierce clash of arms, complete darkness envelopes the place, *Klingsor* and the castle slowly sink from sight and at the same instant a luxuriant garden arises and fills the entire stage, the music all the while expressing as plainly as words the various passions, hopes, fears and doubts that are experienced by all the participants in this rapidly culminating drama.

This enchanted garden, which takes the place of the gloomy Castle of *Klingsor*, is a marvel of stage decoration, representing a great park filled with brilliant tropical flowers in the most lavish profusion. Rose bushes sway in the wind. The flowers scatter their petals on the beautiful lawn as pretty birds flit from one to the other. *Parsifal* is seen standing on the wall lost in admiration at the beautiful sight. Soon are heard cries of anger and wails of despair, and then the garden is filled with the enchanting beings whose charms have brought so many victims to an unhappy fate in *Klingsor's* Castle. They are all mourning the loss of their lovers, slain by *Parsifal*.

WAGNER'S EXPRESSIVE MUSIC.

And here is seen again Wagner's power in making sound express human feeling. The music here is an actual lamentation. It cries, it sobs, it wails, in tones of deepest distress.

As soon as the fair creatures see *Parsifal* they turn their wrath upon him, and then, perceiving his innocence, and noting his rare beauty, they forget their sorrow and do every thing in their power to win him to their sides. The choruses sung by these sirens are wonderfully sweet, and their acting is perfect. *Parsifal* withstands all their entreaties, and refuses to remain with them. Several leave the garden and in a short time return dressed as flowers, and so perfectly is the costuming that one really imagines that he sees before him flowers endowed with life, capable of laughing, singing and making love. Soon another party enter arrayed in similar costumes, and they all press around the bewildered youth, who knows not what to do or say in the midst of such a throng of bewitching beauty. They lavish affectionate caresses upon him, and each one strives to have him choose her for his own. But the youth at last turns wearily and half angrily away, and is tearing himself from their embraces to leave the garden, when he hears a voice pronounce his name.

KUNDRY'S FASCINATION.

The living flowers shrink back in alarm. *Parsifal* stands rooted to the spot. He has heard his mother's voice. The formation of the garden imperceptibly changes, and *Parsifal* is standing in an arbor of roses, above with the most radiantly beautiful woman human mind can conceive. The flower maidens have all disappeared, and *Parsifal* is alone with the enchantress, who reclines at his feet on a bed of roses. *Kundry*, for this marvel of beauty is none other than *Klingsor's* slave, transformed by his magic power into her present form, begins her assault upon the innocence of the youth by appealing to him of his mother, and relating to him the history of his father and himself, which his mother had carefully kept from him. Then she tells him in the most pathetic manner how his desertion had broken her heart, and how she died alone and uncared for. This affects *Parsifal* terribly, and he sinks down at *Kundry's* feet, overcome with emotion. *Kundry*, still reclining, bends over *Parsifal's* head, gently touches his forehead and wreathes her arms confidingly around his neck, singing:

"Hadst thou ne'er been distrest,
Then consolation
Could not have cheered thy breast.
Let now thy bitter woe
Find mitigation
In joys that love can show."

Parsifal still mourns the loss of his mother, while *Kundry* with all the power and skill she can command, tries to divert his mind from his sorrow and to induce him to enter the forbidden realms of starry love. She says "the kiss thy mother gave thee, the mother e'en death, and darkness, too, remove. To thee, now, she sends benediction from above in this first kiss of love." During this recitative she has sunk over him and almost enveloped him with her transparent mantle. As she presses on his lips a long, passionate kiss, *Parsifal* starts up suddenly with a gesture of intense horror, he reels with pain as instant, and then bursts out in the most impassionate manner. He sees *Amfortas*, he feels the spear wound, he sees the consequences that will surely follow if he does not resist the blandishments of the enchantress. In the most intense agony he throws himself on his knees and despairingly cries:

"Redeemer! Savior! gracious Lord!
What can retrieve my crime abhorred!"

Kundry implores him to throw off this spell and not repel the delights love can offer, but *Parsifal* spurns her, and begs her leave him forever. Then *Kundry* changes; she reproaches him for his cruelty, and tells him that because she saw the Savior and mocked Him, she is doomed to everlasting torture. She appeals to him to be her Savior, saying:

"Let me upon thy breast lie sobbing;
But for one hour together throbbing;
Though forced from God and man to flee,
Redeemed and pardoned yet by thee."

PARSIFAL'S TRIUMPH.

The intense longing and desire for aid expressed by the music of *Kundry's* appeal is marvelous, and when *Parsifal*, now thoroughly imbued with the Holy Spirit, refuses to listen to her, the effect is grand above all expression. In vain she pleads. *Parsifal* feels the mighty influence of the Holy Spirit, and at last seeing her power is futile, with a burst of rage that is terrific, she calls for a greater power than hers, and *Klingsor* appears on the wall in answer to her summons. All the elfish women of the castle rush to the support of *Kundry*. As he strides up the stage, *Klingsor* hurls the Spear with tremendous force at *Parsifal*. It cleaves the air like a flash of lightning, but as it reaches the holy man it stops suddenly in its flight and remains suspended in the air over his head. *Parsifal*, with joy and exultation, hastily grasps it, makes the sign of the cross, and in an instant the castle falls to ruins, the garden becomes a vast stony desert, and the maidens lie like wilted flowers amid the rocks and stones that make the scene one of utter desolation. *Parsifal* hastens away, bearing aloft in triumph the Holy Spear.

This second act is one of great beauty throughout. While it has not the many impressive scenes that were seen in the first, there is a great deal that is weird and mystifying. The music is the very ideal of artistic composition. In this act, more than in the others, the composer used his great talent of making the combination of sound actually mean something. The orchestration, especially in the castle and the enchanted garden scenes, was marvelous in its expressiveness.

THE LAST ACT.

After a pause of nearly an hour, the third and last act began. *Parsifal*, after leaving the domains of the wicked *Klingsor*, after having possessed himself of the Spear, seeks the Castle of the Holy Grail, that he may fulfil his mission, and bring together once again the two holy relics. The curtain goes up on the third act revealing a beautiful landscape relieved by a babbling brook, that flows in front of a little hermitage occupied by *Gurnemanz*, who has long since left the Castle of the Grail, because *Amfortas* wishing always for death refuses to unveil the cup, and so has taken away from the knights much of their power of usefulness. As *Gurnemanz* comes from his little hut he hears the wails of some one in distress, and finds *Kundry*, not the beautiful, charming *Kundry* of *Klingsor's* enchanted garden, but the poor, ragged, weary *Kundry*, who seeks in vain for forgiveness and rest. She is half dead from want and exposure. He revives her as *Parsifal*, clad in complete armor, enters and seats himself on a little knoll by the spring. He is weary and despondent after his long search for that which he once had and cannot find again, the Castle of the Grail.

Gurnemanz in kindly tones tries to find out something about him, but *Parsifal* remains silent until the hermit begs him to take off his armor and put away his warlike weapons on this holy day, Good Friday. At this *Parsifal* starts, takes off his armor, and thrusting his spear into the ground kneels before it in silent prayer. Then he is recognized by *Gurnemanz* and *Kundry*, and soon recognizes them. He relates the trials and troubles he has had since he left the castle so long ago, and tells his determination of never resting until he has reunited the Spear and the Cup. *Gurnemanz*, in a flood of the most exquisite music, relates to him all that has passed during his absence. How *Amfortas*, racked with pain that never ceases, wishes for the death that never comes; and *Titurel*, the good old knight, deprived of the sight of the Cup, has died. *Parsifal* reproaches himself for being the cause of all this suffering and falls fainting to the ground. He is caught by *Kundry* and the Hermit, and gently placed on the knoll by the spring.

A PICTURE OF SURPASSING BEAUTY

Then comes a picture of such surpassing beauty that no adequate idea can be given of it. *Parsifal*, in his long white robe, sits half reclining against the mossy bank, talking freely with *Gurnemanz*. *Kundry* kneels before him, takes off his sandals, and then tenderly bathes his feet, and while she is drying them with the long waving hair that reaches below her waist, *Gurnemanz* takes a handful of water from the spring and baptizes *Parsifal*. In his conception and execution this scene is one of the choicest gems of the whole opera. There is a sublimity about it that appeals to the very best of one's nature.

Away off in the distance are heard the soft peals of rich-toned bells, in perfect keeping with the harmony of the glowing landscape. *Gurnemanz* and *Kundry* assist *Parsifal* to put on his armor, and the three proceed in the direction of the Castle, from which the sounds come. Then the landscape gradually changes, something as in the first act, only after the three pilgrims go a short distance they approach rocky entrances and become invisible. The rock changes, lengthens out, divides into parts, and before one can realize how or when it is done, there, before him, is the grand hall of the Castle, just as it stood in the first act, only without the tables There is a dim, rosy-hued light, which slowly increases as with the most solemn strains of music the doors right and left open, and the procession of knights enter, one bearing the corpse of *Titurel*, the other the litter containing *Amfortas*, preceded by pages bearing the shrine in which is the Holy Cup. The bier is placed in the center of the hall; behind it the canopy covered throne, where *Amfortas* is placed. As *Titurel's* coffin is opened there is a cry of grief and anguish from all the knights, and *Amfortas* with an effort raises himself up on his couch so that he can see the body of his father. Then he cries out in deepest agony that he too may be released from the great torture of life. The knights press round him and sternly demand that he once more open the shrine of the Cup. But *Amfortas* will not. Tearing open his robe he commands them to bury their sword blades in his breast. His wound bleeds. He can find no rest. He is carried away by the intensity of his emotions and the knights shrink away from him, awed by his fearful presence. *Parsifal*, who has come in unperceived, with the other two, advances alone to where *Amfortas* stands, and with the Holy Spear, touches his wound, singing:

"One weapon only serres—
The one that struck
Can staunch thy wounded side."

Amfortas' countenance is irradiated with holy rapture. He totters with emotion, as *Parsifal* says:

"Be whole, unsullied and absolved!
For I now govern in thy place.
Oh, blessed be thy sorrows,
For pity's potent might
And knowledge purest power
They taught a timid fool.
The Holy Spear
Once more behold in this!"

Here *Parsifal* holds the Spear, aloft, its point blazing like a priceless jewel, and all gaze on it with the greatest rapture, while *Parsifal*, as though inspired, bids the divine shape to be hidden no longer. "Dissolve the Grail! Open the shrine!"

He takes from the shrine the Cup and holds it up on high. A flood of holy light illumines it, and down the shaft of light that pours over him, descends the white dove of holiness. The Knights all kneel in adoration. *Amfortas* and *Gurnemanz* do homage to *Parsifal*, *Kundry* with one look at *Parsifal*, her savior, sinks to the floor dead, as the chorus of angel voices is heard

"Wondrous work of mercy:
Salv

The Households.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Not long ago a letter came detailing some gross piece of rudeness at the table upon the part of one who called herself a lady, and who was so esteemed where she was not known. Her husband had wealth. They lived in a fine house with servants, horses and carriages at her command, and yet, when accident compelled her acceptance of the hospitality of a country home, she showed by her manner that she scorned their simple way of living. The writer asked whether she could be a lady and behave in that manner.

The question seems almost a superfluous one to answer. A true lady is always polite and considerate wherever she may be, and under whatever circumstances she may be placed. Had the person mentioned possessed the first instincts of real ladyhood she would not have allowed a word or look to escape her that would make her host and hostess feel uncomfortable. Upon the contrary her every effort should have been to make them forget the fact that she was in the habit of eating off of fine china, while their table was set with the commonest ware, and this, too, without making the effort apparent. Her conduct was boorish in the extreme, and utterly without excuse.

Fine clothes and plenty of money cannot gloss over the lack of that inmate politeness which makes people always considerate of the feelings of others. We have received the most perfect courtesy from men and women who lived in the simplest way, who had not the graces that society gives, nor the polish of a fine education, but who were naturally refined and studied to live up to the Golden Rule. They were never guilty of a rude, selfish action, and though deficient in grammar and rhetoric the lack of them did not prevent their being true ladies and gentlemen.

No amount of gilding could ever make the woman mentioned above anything but a coarse, ill-mannered creature. She belongs to that class which despises anything but money and position, which thinks all labor degrading, which regards with scorn the woman who earns an independent living, but which can look back but one generation, and perhaps not even that, before finding the very things to which they affect superiority. They are to be found in all communities everywhere, and are not worth noticing. Our correspondent's feelings were deeply hurt; let her console herself with the thought that a *lady* would have never made her thus uncomfortable.—ED.

Fancy Work and House Decoration

TO RENEW CANE-SEATED CHAIRS.—A cotemporary gives the following:

Another way to renew these is to take any pieces of baggage or burlaps—no matter how coarse—and fit them to the chairs, cutting them large enough to wrap about the rounds that hold the splints or canes. Now sew it on with a darning needle and twine twice doubled, and turn up a hem, as you sew, on the burlaps. When half fitted, stuff it with "excelsior" shavings of poplar wood, or, if you have them, cut off layers from old quilts and spread them smoothly over the chairs, under the burlaps. The layers of the cotton can be tucked together before they are put in, and then they can be laid more smoothly upon the old cares. Fine hay will also answer for stuffing when nothing better can be procured.

Now sew down the other two sides, and take pieces of carpeting, or of enameled cloth, or colored rep, or all wool dress goods, and tack them closely down with large silvered or brass-headed nails, which come for the purpose.

Gimp to match the ground color of the cushion, or even worsted braid, is desirable to place along the edges of the covering, and drive the nails directly through it. This makes a handsomer finish to the cushion.

Oak Leaf Lace.—Cast on 20 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—Slip 1, k 2, to, n, to, n, to n to n, to, n, k 2, to, n, to, k 3; 2nd row—plain; 3d row—Slip 1, k 2, to, n, to, n, to n, to, n, to, n, k 3, to, n, to, k 3; 4th row—plain; 5th row—Slip 1, k 2, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, k 4, to, n, to, k 2; 6th row—plain; 7th row—Slip 1, k 2 to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, k 5, to, n, to, k 3; 8th row—plain; 9th row—Slip 1, k 2, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, k 6, to, n, to, k 3; 10th row—Plain; 11th row—Slip 1, k 2, to, n, to, n, to, n, to, n, to n, k 7, to, n, to, k 3. Slip and bind 6; knit across plain and begin again at first row. K means knit; to means thread over, n, narrow.—PEARL, Falls City, Pa.

Correspondence.

ILLITERACY CONTINUED.—"The deplorable condition of humanity" which Mrs. Smith so eloquently portrayed, is one in which the "highest ambition is centered in a dram," and "food, shelter and raiment are but secondary objects to the all absorbing grog." And for this condition of humanity "Mrs. McD" at first says, "society is responsible," and afterwards says the "mere pittance" paid for labor is the cause. Near here is a man in this very same "deplorable condition." Society (which is the community) has treated him and his family kindly, paid him more than he earned, and tried hard to persuade him to quit intoxicating drink. But he is a slave to it, and must and will have it, though his wife and children suffer for food and clothing. (Taught by scheming, reckless politicians, of course he complains of low wages and votes the Greenback ticket.) Everybody here knows that to pay him more wages would be only helping him to get more whisky.

This man is one of the class so eloquently described" by Mrs. Smith, and what is true of him applies to the others of his class, and to think that Mr. McD. really believes that pay can and will reform the slave of bad habits, would be placing a very low estimate upon Mr. McD's common sense. To say "society is responsible," and then assume that low wages is the cause, and that more pay would reform, is what fails to show the object of Mr. McD's article. His object cannot be reform, for he well knows that more pay to that class only means more "grog," more depravity, more crime. But his object is to parade the Greenback or Communistic idea that "35 millions of people in the United States toil incessantly for a mere pittance while the remaining 15 millions sit in masterly idleness and revel upon the sweat and blood of the people." Now there are farmers all over the country who do not toil for a mere pittance, but who hire a large portion of the laborers in question, and pay them all, and sometimes more than they can afford. (I have been a poor laborer, and now hire help, and know what I am saying.) These farmers must be a large per cent. of the 15 millions who "sit in masterly idleness and revel upon the sweat and blood of the people." But they do no such thing. Franklin truly said,

"He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

And this principle holds good in all business. Let any man, no matter how great his fortune, trust his business to those not interested, and "sit in masterly idleness and revel in luxury," and he will go down to the dogs of poverty. "Eternal vigilance is the price of" property as well as of "liberty." Properly can neither be earned and saved nor kept by "sitting in masterly idleness." It can be acquired and kept only by industry and economy. Those who make large portions are men of "incessant" activity and prudence. "Men who are most successful in business are those who begin in their shirt sleeves; whereas, those who begin with fortunes generally lose them." There are poor laborers *all* over the country who *can* and *do* spend less than they earn, and little by little lay up money: while others, by unsteady work, imprudence, extravagance, wastefulness and indulgence, never lay up anything.

"Gail Hamilton" tells of poor people who "buy cheap trinkets with which to ornament themselves while they have their pictures taken." Some who are steady and work hard have no faculty to save and lay out their money to advantage; and no wages that could possibly be afforded would raise them from poverty. Very many poor people are honest, moral and pious, and all poor people could be so if they would. There is no truth in the assertion that poverty necessarily drives people to drunkenness and depravity. Many of the rich are as mean and wicked as the poor.

If this finds its way into print and any one says that I mention no remedy for the condition of those described by Mrs. Smith, I wish to say that I think the remedy which she so ardently and eloquently advocates is the true one. Let all the "gin-shops" be put out of existence and all the children be brought to learning and virtuous training by well framed and thoroughly-executed law. Would not woman suffrage soon bring about the great reform? *Let woman have the ballot.* I vote for that at every opportunity.—B.

SLOWLY BUT SURELY.—Good morning "Bach." I have been owing you a debt for some time, and as men never object to interest, I thought I would compound yours; "Bach" you are a genuine rogue. You condense Webster's Unabridged Dictionary in that manner and then palm it off as woman's work. You old traitor! Why "Bach," that was a regular Jeff Davis trick, you donned petticoats to save your pants for Winter, "yes certainly." "You dug a pit," yes, you knew you would soon need it to run into for shelter, you had better run there quickly too, you jumped suddenly from your "sharp trade in shoelaces" to the affairs over in Africa. You had better skip over there, in their long narrow and covered streets, you might find a safer hiding place, than in the fine broad prairies of the good old hawk-eye State.

I have not the least doubt but that was the way Adam of old did about that apple. With a "doubled up fist," he made Eve pick it, and hold it to his mouth, while he devoured it, core, blossom and stem, then with a submissive look and his "fist doubled up," gave Eve to understand that she should bear the blame, that she should say that she coaxed him to taste it, and that he only took a very small bite; "yes certainly," I supposed that was written by some "crack brained" woman that had been sent home from some Lunatic Asylum as incurable. I fell into this stream by chance, and I'll wade through, swim or sink, I'll not run, I wear too long a nose on my face to run, I little thought I was falling into the clutches of a "young Solomon."

Your "maiden effort," was indeed a grand affair. It reminds me of the ladies' teaparty. One of the ladies was asked if her tea was agreeable; with a smile she replied, "the superfluity of the sugar, takes the flandasticle flavor off of the identicle tes, and makes it taste quite obscure." The company soon learned that she could neither read nor write. Now "Bach" who writes your letters for you? No no, you will not drive any "sharp bargains in shoe-laces" with me, I have no use for shoe-laces, as I never wear shoes, I always go barefoot in the summer, and blanket my feet in the winter. I strap the blankets on in the fall, and keep them on day and night until spring; it gives a better chance to keep those large pores in the bottom of the feet open, than when wearing leather shoes. You are the "Bach" that has that famous old "broom." You are not using it is the reason it lasts so long. You are occupying your mother's best sofa with your silk socks and slippers on; while your mother sews until after midnight to earn the money that pays for the laundrying of your shirt.

Now "Bach," who but man teaches woman to deceive? But considering what a rogue you have been, you have done remarkably well to "confess" in this humble manner. You have excellent taste, I am sure, as shown in your selection of a subject for discussion by the HOUSEHOLD, "Lying." You did well in selecting that subject. If you are living on a farm, stay there, and make your home a paradise, as every farm home should be. You will find your mate, not a bit of doubt about that, but do not teach her to deceive by setting her the example of it, or in days when you most need her help she might leave you alone in sorrow best known to yourself.—JUNE, Watseka, Ill.

FLORIDA.—Please may I come in to say a few words in defense of "Florida in Summer," and I will tell you nothing but the truth. It is true that the little gnat or "eye flies" we call them, are a nuisance, although if one puts a bit of peppermint or pennyroyal on one's face they will keep away, but we sit and read or sew all the evening, with bright lights and windows and doors all open, and only once in awhile see a mosquito. At bedtime we draw the netting around the bed and none ever get in, and I do not remember a single night this Summer when it was too warm to sleep. The thermometer is in the 90's a good deal of the time, but it is certainly cooler here at 95 in the shade than in the North when its the same, for we almost always have a cool breeze.

Of course, as your correspondent says if one has to work in the sun it starts the perspiration from every pore. My husband works all the time but manages to have some work that he can do in the shade during the middle of the day.

As for "land sharks," do we not have them all over the States? They must have a full share of them in Orange County, for no one would settle there. We do not blow about our section, but nevertheless it is rapidly settling up with nice Northern farmers. We can show any person 25 or 30 large, healthy, bearing orange groves within a radius of one mile. It is true that in some sections the orange crop this year is light. I could write a column about Florida, but this will do for this time. Would like to have "H." write me, as I would tell him or her all about this country, for I have lived here seven years.—MRS. D. B. MILLS, Nashua, Putnam Co., Fla.

ALL SORTS—Dear "Minnie" I rejoice with you that your correspondence turned out so well. Many thanks for your good wishes for my future happiness, I sincerely hope that I may get as congenial a companion as you have. Let me assure you that you have my best wishes for the lifelong happiness of yourself and husband.

"Paula" dear, I'm so glad there is "mutual love" between us two. I should be very happy indeed to meet you, but, though we may never see one another in this life, we'll meet "by and by" to part no more forever.

What has become of "Pennsylvania Blonde?" She spoke kindly to me once, I never forget a kindness. I should like to see her in the HOUSEHOLD again, and should be happy to number her among my dear friends, if she is willing.

If that poor "Miserable" will tell Jesus all her troubles and then tell her husband, I trust the wrong will soon be righted. Will she please let us know when she gets into the sunlight?

"John," if you and "Bessie" have not settled that kissing matter yet, let me give you a little advice. The next time you are alone with "Bessie," just put your arms around her, tell her tenderly and earnestly that you love her, that she is all the world to you, and then kiss her, gently and lovingly, on her lips, and if you do not stop short of a dozen kisses, I'll venture she'll make no objection. Now "John," try my recipe and let me know the result through the HOUSEHOLD.

"Chirdla," please forgive me for spelling your name wrong. I did not notice it till after the letter was posted. By the way, I can give you another chapter of that unfinished story now. Susie was married not long since. The ceremony took place in the church of which both she and I are members, and although she invited nearly all her old friends around here, she forgot "Viamead." (Another proof, "Paula" dear, that those early friends whose memory we cherish so fondly, soon forget us and "change the old friend for a new.")

"Silver Lock," marry again if you wish to, providing you can get a good woman, and you are good and she loves you, and you love her and are willing to prove it by your treatment of her.

I wonder was the "Moss Rose" whose letter I saw in the New York *Witness* last Winter, another "Moss Rose" and not our BLADE Poet after all. Will she please "rise and explain?"—VIAMEAD.

MORE ABOUT HOMES.—The main topic in the HOUSEHOLD seems to have been, lately, happy or unhappy homes. We have had some excellent advice on the subject. I hope all of the girls will try and profit by it. I admire "J.W.M.'s" letter very much; also "The Wife of a Good Husband." There is one thing more, which I think is quite important, and that is, don't keep any secrets from each other. What I mean by that is this: If your husband or bethrothed does anything which grieves you, tell him frankly. Do not keep it sealed in your own heart, eating like a canker, as it certainly will, for the more you ponder over it the more you will feel, and the more you will think he does not love you. And if you tell him, nine times out of 10 the mountain is only a very small mole-hill, after all. Probably your husband will be very much surprised and very sorry, but so glad you told him, and if he loves you as he should he will be very ready to ask you to forgive him, promising to be more careful in the future. So you see there is one little hill in life's way smoothed down very easily. Of these little things, little words and little acts; how they fill up our lives. God help us to keep sweet.

I am so glad L. Ransom has written concerning health. No home can be happy where sickness reigns. I have had very poor health for some time, and when I read her letter it seemed like a bright star suddenly appearing in my long-clouded sky.

Right here I think of what the editor says: "Be sure you have something to write which will be of interest to the HOUSEHOLD," and, hoping that what I have written will comply with her request, I close.—MINNETTA.

LAURA.—I can not assume the responsibility of advising you to disobey your parents and marry the young man who "will take a social glass of liquor now and then," but I will suggest one basis of reasoning that may assist you in your dilemma, viz.: Study his heredity, for Dr. Holmes says, "the character of their parents is mirrored by their children," or in common parlance, "blood will tell."

Trace back all of his ancestors for at least two generations, and learn if any of them were drunkards, or were otherwise "cranky." If enough of them are found to have been thus affected to show a tendency in that way, you would assume a great responsibility in marrying him and one which you might regret when too late. On the other hand, if you find him free from objectionable hereditary tendencies, and you are sure he only takes a social glass, you might go farther and do worse.—THREE SCORE.

WHO SHALL WORK?—In the BLADE of July 27 a correspondent begins her letter by giving us her creed—a very interesting one, if she will only give us the why and wherefore of her believing. We refer to only one item, where she says she thinks a man should support his wife, and the wife should not show dissatisfaction with him by wishing to enter the labor ranks herself. If this is a fact, and not a mistake, there must be a blunder somewhere in the general make up of society, for women who are willing their husbands should support them are by no means representative women. The majority of wives among the middle classes of society, whatever may be their occupation, support themselves and prefer to do so. We refer to those to whom work of some kind is a necessity. There are exceptions—wives of industrious husbands who do literally prefer to be supported, and look contentedly on and see the hard work and worry all monopolized by the man of the house.

This, according to the creed of the writer referred to, is the proper thing to do. Yet it seems to me thoroughly selfish and unwomanly. The marriage relation should be one of mutual benefit. In sickness or poverty the wife should be as ready to take a double portion of work on herself as the husband, and facts prove that this is the case. In the West, where men and women both develop a great deal of energy that would be wasted in Eastern society because of the different order of things there, real live people are not so much in demand. It is not an unusual thing for the support of the family to fall on the woman to a great extent, on account of a greater demand for women's work than men's. I fail to remember an instance where a man considered it an injustice to him for his wife to enter the labor ranks to provide bread and butter for the family, and I believe every woman so employed believes herself doing her duty.

If it is a fact that wives should be supported—which I do not believe—why is it that so few are, and these few are by no means a class of women that help to make society intelligent and moral?

I will wait for some one to answer the question, or to give a reason why women should not support themselves. Would like to know too, if women should be supported by their husbands what are women to do for a living who have no husbands?—E. L. H., Benanza, N. M.

ABOUT FLOWERS.—Circumstances has prevented my writing to the BLADE for some time, altho I have seen many questions I could, and would have been pleased to answer. I have forgotten some of them, but will try and answer a few that I do remember. One lady wanted to know what made her carnation leaves curl up and turn yellow? I think it must be the red spider that troubles them, as they are very fond of these plants. Give the leaves a good washing with water in which there is a little whale oil soap. Keep wetting the leaves and it will soon kill them as they can not stand water. A sponge dipped in quite warm water so it will steam and put among the plants will keep the under side of the foliage damp, and free from the red spider. For Rose slugs, use whale oil soap and water, wetting the foliage well; if they are in the yard, sprinkle some wood ashes on the ground around the bushes.

To decorate a baby's grave in the yard be sure and make it look as little like a grave as possible. If the soil is poor on it, dig it off and fill in with good rich soil, make a frame of boards to fit the grave. It should be made of eight inch or 12 inch boards; sink the frame down into the soil within two or four inches of the top of the grave, and then fill up nearly even with soil. Now for the flowers to cover it. Take one dozen of snowdrop bulbs and set them into the soil at equal distances, and alternate them with one dozen white crocus, then set about six white tulips and four white hyacinths, two double and two single, one white lily candida and one lily longiflorum four lilies of the valley. Sow seeds of pansies this month and in October set the little plants on the grave, do not set over a dozen plants at the foot of the grave but not on it, set a plant of dielytra or bleeding heart and each side of that a peacock or pavonia iris. All this should be done in the Fall in September or the very first of October, also set a yucca at the head of the grave, it is a splendid plant and perfectly hardy.

Next Spring sow in a box seeds of white phfox dromondii or white verbenas, and in May, after the early bulbs are through blooming, set these plants on the grave. Pink verbenas can be used, but nearly every one likes white flowers for grave decoration the best, the only exception to this rule being pansies, which are used in all its various colors. A baby's grave is so small, care must be taken not to crowd in too many plants, or the effect will be spoiled. It is best to use several sorts, but only a few of each sort, so as to have a few in bloom from early Spring until late Fall.

And now a word to that "Missionary's Wife," who asked me for seeds of those hardy vines. I would send you seeds of clematis and Dutchman's pipe vine, also pansies, if you would like them, with pleasure, if you will tell me how to send them, as I see your postoffice address is in Canada, and seeds cannot be sent from here to Canada through the mails, as there is a duty on them. If you live near a United States office, where you could go and get them, let me know and I will send them wherever you may direct. The vine seeds, if started now, will produce plants large enough to live over winter, if given a little protection. Pansy seeds should be sown in September to get plants for early Spring flowers.

Are there any BLADE readers interested in cabinet specimens? I have a fine lot of specimens. Many of them are very rare, and since I have moved here I have added many valuable specimens to the geological department, especially in corals, with which this section of the country abounds. These land corals are very handsome, and are often used in jewelry after being polished off. There are two sorts here. Fossil shells are quite common also. I delight in picking up these lovely bits of nature; and then there is the lovely wild flowers, and the beautiful running pine, an evergreen moss for Winter decoration. It is gathered in the Fall and sold to merchants in the Cities, who make it a business to sell it.—CHATTA BELLA, West Branch, Ogemaw Co., Mich.

CARE OF LITTLE ONES.—This letter is addressed to mothers who are obliged to bring up their little ones on "the bottle." I have no sympathy for those who will not nurse their babies merely on account of the trouble. When the child must be fed, be sure and get milk from one cow, that of a young heifer is preferable. Put it into a dish and set it into a kettle of hot water; the milk should not boil but when it has become thoroughly heated remove from the stove, and cool quite rapidly. Make some corn starch of hot water about the consistency of common laudhry starch, perhaps not quite so stiff, and sweeten it with pure white sugar. Take six tablespoonfuls of the starch and three of the prepared milk, and it is ready for use. You will observe that this preparation tastes and looks very much like mother's milk. If the child is extremely delicate give arrow root instead of the corn-starch. When the little one is a few weeks old you may add more milk to the starch, and if the child is healthy, it may take the milk full strength at six months of age, but you must continue to heat it for it is much more digestible. I must reiterate that the milk must not be boiled.

It is well to have two nursing-bottles and several rubbers. The bottles may be cleaned with a handful of shot and soapsuds. They are laid in cold water or put to drain. The rubbers should be rinsed with clear water, then washed inside with soap, rinsed again and laid in cold water, which hardens and preserves them.

Dear mothers, this may appear like a great deal of work, to attend to all the little details, but I beg of you not to trust it to others, and do not feed your little ones any solid food until they have teeth to masticate it. It is well to bathe the child with warm water, into which a little solution of borax has been added—just enough to soften the water nicely. This usually heals all eruptions, and the skin will not so easily chafe. The child should always be dressed in flannel, especially should the bowels be kept closely covered with it, and the feet well protected.

We will speak next of those children who, between the ages of five and 15, or thereabouts, are afflicted with kidney complaints so badly as to sometimes cause serious troubles in after life. This is a great affliction to the child and causes the mother much trouble. A sponge bath of salt and water at night is very beneficial. Put half a teacupful of salt in one quart of water, and after sponging the body with it rub briskly until there is a glow upon the surface. The bed should be kept sweet and clean. Spread a rubber or oil cloth over the bed then a soft woolen blanket over the rubber, and add sheets as usual. In the morning all the wet clothing should be rinsed thoroughly and if possible hung in the sunshine to dry. A few drops of carbolic acid may be put in the rinsing water to act as a disinfectant. All these things must be strictly attended to if you would benefit your child. Many fluids from the body will pass off through the pores of the skin if kept in a healthy condition, otherwise the overtaxed kidneys are given extra work to perform. I would like to say more, but must close for the present.—ALCYONE, St. Charles, Mich.

Inquiries.

Will THE HOUSEHOLD give a good recipe for making doughnuts without eggs, also tell me how to make dry yeast instead of hop yeast, and further how to take the smell from new feathers in pillows or bed?—AUNT HOPE.

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD please furnish me with the recipe for Paul Brothers violet ink, and oblige,—M. L. RANEY, Cross Cut P. O., Pa.

That was given in the BLADE awhile ago. Look over your back numbers.—ED.

Will hair, after being removed by sulphuret of barium, come in again?—MYRTLE.

It is said not to do so. The application is supposed to kill the roots.—ED.

Will any of the BLADE readers please let me know how to take sweet apples and pear stains out of white muslins; also how to make good corn cakes?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some of the readers of the dear old BLADE HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make caraway cookies—good ones, like our great aunts and grandmothers made long ago? Also, how to judge good silk to color green on cotton, to take grease spots out of cashmere, and how to pack down butter for Winter? If BLADE women don't know, nobody does.—CLARIBELLE DEANE.

Will some kind reader tell me through THE HOUSEHOLD, some motto or words suitable to be worked in the center of a splasher?—MRS L. MANLEY, Circleville, Ohio.

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what will remove mildew from cotton cloth? Have tried buttermilk with no effect.—MRS. G.

"Old Dr. Carlin" says in his recipes that mildew can be taken out in the following way: Get very dry chloride of lime and, for strong fabrics, dissolve four tablespoonfuls in 1 pt. of water. Let the mildewed article lie in the solution 15 minutes. Then take it out, wring it gently, and put it immediately into a solution one part of nitric acid and four parts soft water. For delicate fabrics, such as laces, muslins, etc, the solution of lime should be made three or four times weaker, and the article should not lie in it more than 5 minutes, when it should be put into a solution of acid.—ED.

If "Wirt Windom," who desired to know how to make hair and feather flowers, will write to Mrs. Jennie Walker, Oxford, Sumner County, Kansas, she will give her the directions.

"Frank," who wrote on dancing in the BLADE of August 24, thinks he can name at least a dozen people who have gone mad over religion. I want the particulars of those cases. I am going to write on Religious Error, and wish the name and address of "Frank" and all others who can give me like information. Please send name and address to L. S. BARKER, Pittsford, Hillsdale County, Mich.

Answers to Inquiries.

I would say to "B." for removing shallow scars from the face, simmer honey down to the consistency of a starch salve; apply at night on going to bed, using thin muslin to cover the salve, and in a short time they will disappear.—AUNT HOPE.

I see in last week's BLADE an inquiry for a remedy for cabbage worms. I use Persian Insect Powder, or Pyrethene. It is doing a good work. Mix five parts flour to one of powder and put it on with a tin pepper-box.—J. BRENT.

If "Mrs. M. W. Boyce" will send her address on a stamped envelope to me, I will send her remedy for asthma that I think will help her. My husband has not had an attack of it for a year; since using this remedy.—MRS. R. D. SMITH, Chalk Mound, Waubauncie County, Kas.

I have received the papers I requested, and am very thankful for them.—ANNIE HASBROUCK, Grand Rapids, Mich.

I see in your paper an inquiry for a cure for cabbage worms. Take water and heat within about 20 degrees of boiling, will fix them about twice during the season. A pailful put on with a sprinkler is about enough for 60 heads.—J. W. GALE.

In the BLADE of the 3d inst. I found an inquirer signing himself "Another Bach, Cal. Junction, Iowa," wanting to know what remedy to use to rid himself bedbugs. Below he will find an excellent recipe, which has always done its work wherever used: Take 95 per cent. alcohol, 6 ozs.; oil of sassafras, 2 ozs.; corrosive sublimate (powdered), 60 grs.; mix and apply with a feather to all parts where they are likely to harbor—bedsteads, washboards, clothes-presses and and closets. In traveling, carry some of the oil of sassafras only, and mix it with water as you need it. Bathe the body before retiring. Be sure to label the bottle "Deadly Poison." It should be kept from the children's reach.—J. R. CLEMMONS, Sr.

Recipes.

Cookies:—I will send MRS. A. E. B. a good cookie recipe for light cookies which will stay light. Three eggs, 2 cups of sugar 1 cup of butter, 1 cup of sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful of lemon essence, 1 tablespoonful of powdered ammonia. Don't use any soda or sour milk. I have used this and think it excellent.—ROSA.

Corn Pone:—Make mush rather thin. Let it cook till you can wash meal in with your hand without scalding. Set in a warm place to rise. When ready for baking I grease my old fireplace skillet, lift dough into it, stir as little as possible, put the lid on the skillet, set it in the stove oven close to the door, keep fire one hour, and leave in stove over night.—A GRANDMOTHER.

Rice Jelly.—Rice jelly for a sick person is very nourishing, and is very easily made. Mix two heaping teaspoonfuls of nice flour, with enough cold water to make a thin paste; add a cupful of boiling water, putting it in gradually; then let it boil until it is transparent. When you take it from the stove, sweeten and flavor it. If it is for a fever patient, flavor with lemon juice, if for one with Summer complaint, put a stick of cinnamon in it while it is boiling.—MARY.

Pudding Sauce—A rich pudding sauce is made of the yolks of five eggs, one cup of sugar, half a cup of butter; beat all together till light, then add slowly one pint of boiling water.—MRS. B.

Useful Hints.—To keep fresh beef a week without salt, put it in a jar and keep it covered with buttermilk or clabber milk. It is a sure thing.

To make the butter gather when it seems to be an impossibility that it should ever do so, after it has all come fill up the churn with cold water and it will speedily gather all the butter to the top of the churn. True the buttermilk will not be good but for hogs, but that is a minor consideration to that of churning an hour to gather the butter.—WESTERNER.

Butter and Sugar Shortcake.—Those of the sisters that have but little fruit and like shortcake will find this very nice: Make a rich, biscuit dough, roll out about quarter of an inch thick, spread butter and moist brown sugar on this; roll up and cut as you do jelly rolls, put in oven to bake. To be eaten with cream. This is also nice to steam, only spread some nice jam on instead of the sugar, and tie loosely in a cloth. Try, and report.—AUNT HESTER.

Cup Cake.—1 cup of sugar, ½ cup of butter, ½ cup of sour milk, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful of soda. Bake in small tins.

Fried Cake.—1 teacup of sugar, 3 cupfuls of buttermilk, 3 big spoonfuls of shortening, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 egg.—SISTER JULIA.

To Color Cotton Rags Blue.—To 10 lbs. of cotton rags 2½ lbs. of copperas in 15 to 20 gals. of water, and boil two hours. After boiling take out, rinse in clear water, refill kettle with water and add ½ lb. of prussiate of potash; boil goods in this half an hour. Lift out and slowly add ½ lb. of oil of vitriol. Return goods, boil half an hour, rinse in clear water, and dry.

To Color Cotton Green.—Add 8 lbs. of fustic and ½ lb of alum to the blue mixture, (of the preceding rule), put in goods and simmer until the required shade of green is obtained. In coloring always use plenty of water. Never crowd goods—always have them floating. Be sure the goods are free from dirt or grease.

I can give recipe for coloring woolen fine claret; also russian brown, if wanted. Those recipes can be relied on if managed rightly.—MRS J. F. HUD, Princeton.

To Get Rid of Bed Bugs.—I called on the HOUSEHOLD once and gave a tried a sure recipe for the extermination of bed bugs, but perhaps "Coral" did not take the BLADE then so I will repeat for her benefit. Steep tobacco, the stronger the better, let it cool, wash bedstead, walls and floor, then burn sulphur in the room with closed doors. You make a mistake in scalding, for, don't you know, "Coral," the warmer the weather the livelier the bugs. They thrive with warm treatment, so give them a cool reception, according to the recipe and I think you will not be troubled with them long. I was not after one dose.—MRS H. K. S.

Their Kind of Dog.

Boston Transcript.

"Now, boys," said the teacher, "I need not tell you anything furthur of the duty of cultivating a kindly disposition; but I will tell you a little story about two dogs. George had a nice little dog, that was as gentle as a lamb. He would sit by George's side quietly for an hour at a time. He would not bark at the passers by nor at strange dogs, and would never bite anybody or anything. Thomas's dog, on the contrary, was always fighting other dogs, and would sometimes fear them quite cruelly. He would also fly at the hens and cats in the neighborhood, and on several occasions he had been known to se ze a cow by the nostrils and throw her. He barked at all the strange men who came along, and would bite them unless somebody interfered. Now, boys, which was the dog you would like to own, George's or Thomas's?" Instantly came the answer in one eager shout, "Thomas's!"

An Italian Earthquake.

On the 11th and 12th of last month, Siena, Italy, was visited by a series of alarming earthquake shocks. The soldiers were all turned out of the barracks, and the people rushed out of the houses on to the Lizza for safety. The houses rocked; the plaster came tumbling down the chimneys. The shocks were repeated, some strong, some weak, through out the day at intervals of a quarter to half an hour. The bells were rung; the thrice-holy Madonna del Vucto was uncovered. Some of the nobility, afraid of their own houses, had their carriages dragged on to the Lizza and slept there in the open air. At two in the morning there came a shock as strong and terrifying as if a mine had been sprung under the City. After that the force of the concussions decreased. As to the causes of the phenomenon, there can be no doubt, a correspondent asserts, that it was owing to the municipality having just put up two tablets to Garibaldi.

Our Young Folks.

SQUIRREL AND RABBIT.

(ONE OF UNCLE GABE'S SONGS.)

Mr. Squ'el he run up de scaly-bark tree,
An' he say: "Mr. Rabbit, don't you wish you was me?"
Mr. Rabbit he hide in de hen-nes' grass,
For he see dat squ'el dorg comin' long fas';
An' he say: "Mr. Squ'el, I wouldn't be you,
'Cause I 'fraid you'll swim in de Sunday stew!"

Mr. Squ'el he set on de swingin' lim',
An' he ax Mr. Rabbit jes' to look at him,
An' he say: "Mr. Rabbit, oh! when did you see,
In all your life, sich a feller as me?"
Mr. Rabbit he laugh and he say "Mr. Squ'el,
De white folks like your tas'e too well,"

Mr. Squ'el he wait tell de plow-hands gone,
An' he clam right straight up a stalk o' corn;
Den he bite de shuck an' he look right back,
An' he say: "Mr. Rabbit, won't you hab some snack?"
Mr. Rabbit he say: "Oh, you better take keer,
Fo' dey mix you up wid de ross'n ear!"

Mr. Squ'el he say: "Come an' go wid me,
An' I'll show you mighty quick how to clam de tree!"
Mr. Rabbit he dance an' he prance all 'roun',
An' he holler an' laugh as he tromp de groun',
An' he say: "Don't you ax me to go wid you,
'Cause I'se 'fraid you gwine to the bobby-kew!"
—*The Century Brica-Brac.*

THE FRIDAY PICNIC.

BY MATTHEW WHITE, JR.

"But you can't expect Hatty to put off her birthday, can you?" and Ralph Wicksly shied a small pebble against the hand of his friend by way of emphasizing the absurdity of the idea.

"Oh, pshaw! of course not," replied the other boy, with a half smile; "but 10 chances to one it rains at a picnic anyway, and on a Friday, and the 13th of the month, there's no knowing what may not happen."

"Why, George Hendon, how long since you've turned a superstitious pagan?" exclaimed a voice behind the two, who were taking a "sun bath" on the beach at Seamere.

"Hello, Graham!" cried Ralph, springing to his feet. "We'll leave the matter to you. You know about the picnic we're to give your sister on her 13th birthday? Well, we've just discovered that it occurs not only on the 13th of the month, but on Friday besides, and George thinks we ought to postpone it on that account. It's all nonsense, isn't it?"

"I don't believe any of the girls will go on that day," put in George, by way of influencing Graham Burd's answer.

"And I don't believe one of them has thought of the coincidence," returned the latter; "and probably never will, unless you put it into their heads. You're not afraid to go yourself, are you?"

"Well, no, I'm not exactly afraid, but I think we'd feel more comfortable all around if we should choose some other day. You know sailors are terribly superstitious, and if, while we are in the boat, some one should mention the three queer facts (although I give you my word it won't be me), all the pleasure for some of the girls would be spoiled."

"Oh, don't you believe it!" cried Graham. "I'm sure Hatty, for one, has too much sense to make herself misrable because of a mere silly old wives' tale, so don't put it off on her account. Besides, there'll be more than 13 in the party, which fact of itself ought to calm the fears of the most timid."

George said no more on the subject; everybody went on making preparations for the long-anticipated expedition to Forest Island; and when the day arrived, no more beautiful one could have dawned. By 10 o'clock the Burds' tiny wharf was crowded with the young Summer residents of Seamere, who were transferred, amid much laughter, chatter, and playful shrieks, to Ralph Wicksley's handsome Whitehall row-boat.

"It's too bad the Maxtons can't go, isn't it?" remarked Hatty, as the boys pushed off, and good-byes were waved to fathers and mothers on the lawn. "Their cousin Jack arrived from South America last night, and as he can only stay with them one day, of course they didn't like to leave him."

"Yes, I had the other boat all ready to bring along," added Ralph; "but as the party was thus reduced by four, I thought it would be pleasanter for us all to keep together."

"Why, I do declare," exclaimed Albertina Brown, a few moments later, "there are just 13 of us! It's lucky we're to eat on the grass and not at a table."

"And to-day's Friday!" cried Fanny Ray.

"And the 13th of the month!" added her sister Helen.

"And my 13th birthday!" finished Hatty, whereupon a chorus of dismal "Oh! oh! ohs!" arose from all the girls, while Ralph cast a despairing glance toward Graham, and George Hendon smiled the least bit triumphantly at them both.

"Let's go back," proposed a faint girlish voice, after the first excitement had subsided; but such a "cowardly course" was at once vetoed by a deep toned "Forward!" from the boys, who bent to their oars with curved backs in their determination to prove how splendidly everything could be made to go off in spite of the series of ill omens.

The girls, however, could think of nothing else but the wonderful inauspicious coincidences, and although not one of them, when questioned individually, would acknowledge to being really superstitious, still the numberless stories told in which unlucky days and figures were shown at their worst were almost sufficient, one would think, to sink the boat of themselves.

Among others was the tale of the matter-of-fact ship-owner, who put no faith in any of the sailors' silly beliefs, and who to prove their absurdity, laid the keel of a vessel on Friday, named it *Friday*, launched it on a Friday, at length succeeded in finding a crew for it commanded by a Capt. Friday, set sail on that day, and—was never heard of afterwards.

To offset the depressing effects of this tragic albeit somewhat doubtful narrative, Ralph told about the Thirteen Club which had been recently organized in the City, the membership of which was restricted to 13, and which met *for dinner* on the 13th of each month at a hotel the name of which was spelled with 13 letters. "And nothing 'perfectly awful' has befallen any one of the members so far as heard from," concluded Ralph, exultingly.

There were certainly several grains of comfort to be extracted from this fact, and cheerfulness began to diffuse itself once more over the party, when Fanny Ray, who was steering, suddenly declared that the sight of salt water on every side of her made her thirsty for a drink of fresh, and a search was at once instituted for the water jug.

"I saw Graham put it somewhere in the stern here," continued Fanny; "but don't any of you boys try to get at it, for you'll be sure to put your foot into the basket of cake or the jar of jelly. Here, Hatty, I think I feel it right down here; but Ralph says I must let go of the ropes; so will you please stoop down and lift it out for me?"

Now, as may be imagined, with a party of 13 aboard, there was not much spare room in the boat, so when anything was wanted from the bottom of it, it had to be felt, not looked for.

"I've got hold of the cork, at any rate," she presently announced "but the jug seems to be wedged in some way. There, now I've pulled the cork out. Oh dear! why didn't I find the handle?"

"Let me try," proposed George, giving his oar to Phil Halliboy, and making his way aft.

"Here's the glass!" ex

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and short communications on agricultural matters, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Ensilage.

This word, which is only a few years old, grows out of the discovery made by a Frenchman, Aguste Goffart, that green crops, when stored in water-tight pits called silos, under a heavy pressure, do not rot, but are preserved fresh and sweet, and retain all their nutritive juices for a year or more, and that, when offered to cattle in this condition, in the Winter, are preferred to say dry food. It is not surprising that the discovery made a sensation among farmers and cattle feeders in this country, and that there is exhibited a keen desire to know all about it; for, not only can a great deal more in weight, of green food than dry, be raised on an acre, but ensilage possesses the advantage of supplying cattle with succulent Summer feed in the Winter—an advantage of great value to milch cattle. Any green crop that stock are fond of when in a growing state is good material for ensilage—grasses are used generally mixed, because when growing they are full of juice, which is lost in curing into hay or fodder, but preserved in the silo. Several kinds of green crops may be packed in the same silo and the ensilage is said to be improved by the variety. Corn, either drilled or cultivated or sown broadcast, and cut in its most juicy condition, is the basis of most ensilage experiments in this country; it may be packed in the same silo with clover or grass of any kind cut green, and successive crops of corn may be planted for mixture with different kinds of grasses in their season. As it is estimated that 10 to 20 tons weight of green crops may be cut from an acre of good silo—five to ten times as much as the weight of a dry crop of grain or hay—it is easy to see how much more profitable it is to save green crops in the form of ensilage than to allow them to mature and dry. Col. J. W. Wolcott, of Dover, who owns a farm near that city, raised 400 tons of ensilage on 24 acres—being 14 tons to the acre—last year. By raising two crops on the same soil he has gathered as much as 21 tons per acre. On one piece of ground he gathered 31 tons per acre, but "that corn was 14 feet high," he says. Up to five Tons I am satisfied that an acre of ground will keep a cow 24 months.

When the silo is opened in Winter the crops are found to be in a sort of clover condition, and require to be sliced off with a sharp axe. They have undergone a slow and slight fermentation which does not impair their merits as food and is not offensive to cattle. Indeed, the first smell of ensilage is said to "set cattle wild for it," and they prefer it to any other kind of feed.

Silos are variously constructed. The usual plan is to dig pits 10 feet wide, 15 feet deep, and as long as may be desired, on sloping ground, and make them water tight with cement. Mr. C. W. Mills, of Pompton, N. J., prefers to build a strong frame, boarded up tight and close with their lumber, entirely above the ground, something in the fashion of an ice house. The green crops may be packed into the silos either whole or cut up with a cutter, each plan has its advocates, though the weight of opinion is in favor of cutting, as it allows of closer packing. As the crops are thrown in they are tread down as closely near the edges as possible, and when the silo is full it is covered and weighted with heavy stones or earth, and then shedded over to protect it from the weather. In a few weeks the ensilage is "ripe" and ready for use. One end of the silo, it built along the ground, may be opened and the ensilage cut out and fed as wanted. Its quality will depend on the crops of which it is made and the care with which it is packed away. Nearly all animals will eat it; cattle like it and thrive on it, and for milch cows it is particularly valuable, as it increases their flow of milk and keeps them in cheerful, healthy condition.—*St. Louis Republican.*

How to Fatten Turkeys.

Nothing pays better to be sent to market in prime condition than the turkey crop. Many farmers do not understand this. Their turkeys grow on a limited range, get little or no food at home though the Summer, and if fed at all with regularity it is only for two or three weeks before killing. I see these lean, hungry carcasses in the local markets every Winter, and feel sorry for the owners' loss. They have received a small price for their birds, and a still poorer price for the food fed out. The average life of a turkey is only seven months, and the true economy of feeding is to give the chicks all they can digest from the shell to the slaughter. If they get all they can eat on the range that is well. Usually this should be supplemented by regular rations when they come from the roost in the morning and two or three hours before they go to roost at night. The food may be slack in the morning, so that they will go to the range with good appetites, and fuller at night. They should be put upon a regular course of fattening food as early as the middle of October, when you propose to kill the best birds at Thanksgiving. The younger and lighter birds should be reserved for the Christmas and New Year's markets. They continue growing quite rapidly until Midwinter, and you will be paid for the longer feeding. There is nothing better for fattening than old corn, fed partly in the kernel and partly in cooked meal mashed up with boiled potatos. Feed three times a day, giving the warm meal in the morning, and feeding in troughs with plenty of room, so that all the flock may have a chance. Northern corn has more oil in it than Southern, and is worth more for turkey food. Use milk in fattening if you keep a dairy farm. Feed only so much as they will eat up clean. Cultivate the acquaintance of your turkeys as you feed them. No more charming sight greets your vision in the whole circle of a year than a large flock of bronze turkeys coming at call from their roosts on a frosty November morning. New corn is apt to make the bowels loose, and this should be guarded against. There is usually green food enough in the fields to meet their wants in the Fall, and cabbage and turnips need not be added till Winter sets in. If the bowels get loose give them scalded milk, which will generally correct the evil. Well fattened and well dressed turkeys will bring two or three cents a pound more than smaller birds. It will not only be better for the purse, but for your manhood, to send nothing but finished products to the market.—*Michigan Farmer.*

Notions About Breeding Fine Stock.

The day of scrub cattle has passed, and we have entered upon the period of grades or cross-breeds. A vast improvement has already been made, but it has not been altogether satisfactory. The heterogeneous breeding has brought with it a multitude of bloods that, commingled in one animal, prevents the agency of prepotency, or the power of like begetting like, so that while the general form, health and thrift of our grade stock may be quite satisfactory, yet it lacks those essential elements of success that by a uniformity makes a breed or family of cattle so valuable. The success of our great breeders who, by aiming to perfect a breed by shutting out inside influences of blood, is the answer why the breeding in some one line, or at least keeping the breeds distinct, so as to establish purity, has proved the better way. The experience of well known breeders—some one or more may be in the locality of the would-be beginner—gives a knowledge that will go far in putting the farmer who essays the task upon the right track, and make his success doubly sure. The consideration of selecting a breed adapted not only to the sod upon which they will be reared, and the specific object for which they are to be bred, must be a co equal one with the breed, and there must be a combining of object and adaptation to the end sought.

The breeding of stock gives a farmer an enlarged view of nature and begets ambition. The thought of excelling acts as a stimulant that not only gives assurance of progress, but actually achieves it. To possess the name of a successful breeder, and be quoted as authority, will not be a vain pride, and from the amateur breeder to the professional breeder and exhibitor is an upward step that demands and does receive recognition. Those who keep fine stock will usually be found reading, thinking men of advanced views, and a general desire for information that builds a man up mentally. The breeding and care of stock calls for improvements upon the farm. The comfort of the beast is added to, and the convenience of the farm is multiplied as well as enhanced in value, and the securing of crops, and adequate shelter for all, is secured.

The breeding of fine stock may tend toward fancy prices, and even the speculative mania may come, but the level-headed breeder need not "go wild," and the fancy, in price and otherwise should not be cultivated. "Cattle at farmers' prices," is the motto of Lawson Valentine, of New York, the noted breeder, and adhering to this policy, who shall say otherwise than that his plan is best, for ready sales meet his every offer. He makes no great sacrifices to gain unassured results Handling stock may require judgment and skill, but the dare risk, loss and failure that attends the handling of the "bull" and "bear" stock of Wall street need not be assumed by the breeder, for it is foreign to the great purpose for which the improvement in flocks and herds is undertaken.

Always start within your means and upon safe grounds. It is far better to start with two superior animals, and build up the herd slowly, than to purchase largely of inferior animals, because they are cheap, and expect to breed them into "shape." The only excuse for a great outlay is for the purchase of a well-bred sire. While the building up of his herd goes on, he may also grade up his common stock, and by enhancing their value by imparting to them extra form, vigor and thrift, find a return that makes his original outlay one of manageable proportions.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

What Lime Does to Soils.

Lime benefits crops in two ways: One direct, the other indirect. Directly it is plant food, especially for roots and leguminous plants; indirectly it makes the soil yield its nitrogen, otherwise held fast in insoluble compounds, for the plant to feed upon. Sir John Lawes says: "Lime acts as the medium by which nitrification takes place; and the almost entire absence of nitrates in the water passing through the peat soils in Scotland—which abound in nitrogen—must be mainly due to the absence of lime."

The same author remarks, "I may observe that although the amount of lime dissolved and removed in drainage water is considerable, still, the necessity of repeating the application after a few years appears to be rather due to a descent of the lime to a lower level in the soil, where it is less accessible to the roots of the plants."

The capacity of lime for setting free the nitrogen in a form available for plant food is of course limited by the amount of nitrogen in the soil; and when each application of lime is attended with less benefit than the preceding one, we may feel tolerably sure that the resources of the soil have been too largely drawn upon, and that the report of fertility has been too great. The soil as we know receives its nitrogen from the air, and the simple fact, in a case like the foregoing, is that by the use of lime we are taking the nitrogen from the soil faster than it is supplied by the air. It is for this reason that the benefits of lime are most durable on land least heavily cropped—as pastures that are grazed. Its effects are very good upon virgin soil; it lasts longer upon good, than upon bad land, and upon clays and heavy loams, than upon light land. In regard to the direct use of lime as plant food it is an interesting fact that lime can be made with certain plants a substitute for potash. Roots and clover feed largely on potash, but when this is not abundant in the soil, they possess the power of using lime in its place. Lime, therefore, economises the use of potash.

Feeding for Eggs.

If fowls have their liberty in Spring, Summer, and the early months of Autumn, they obtain from animal, insect and vegetable life a great deal of the material which compose the substance of the egg. If other conditions be right, any good hen will thrive and lay more or less from early Spring until molting time; then there is a cessation of their productiveness—the drain of shedding and taking on new plumage and the absence of their Summer diet tend to check the secretions until the fowls resume their natural state.

If you wish an abundance of eggs and a healthy lot of fowls you must be very particular in their diet and vary it as much as possible and to suit the season. Warm mush composed of corn meal and oat-meal, with a little pepper, ginger, or a few drops of camphor mixed in, will do much good on cold mornings in Spring or Fall; or if the fowls be affected with colds, buckwheat is possibly the best to start the hens a laying, but wheat is preferable to keep up a constant supply of eggs.

The poultry keeper should try to make himself acquainted with the relative properties of the different kinds of food fed to fowls. Each season requires a change in the feeding. In warm weather, when the production of eggs is the greatest, that food should be given which contains most nitrogenous or flesh-forming material, while in cold weather that food which contains the most carbonaceous or warmth-giving and fattening properties should be supplied

Wheat Maxims in Small Compass.

The following information about wheat growing has been condensed and is going the rounds in various journals:

1. The best soil for wheat is rich clay loam.
2. Wheat likes a good, deep, soft bed.
3. Clover turned over makes just such a bed.
4. The best seed is oily, heavy, plump and clean.
5. About two inches is the best depth for sowing the seed.
6. The drill puts in the seed better and cheaper than broadcasting.
7. From the middle of September to the last of October is the best time for sowing.
8. Drilled, one bushel of seed per acre; if sown broadcast, two bushels per acre.
9. One heavy rolling after sowing does much good.
10. For flour, cut when the grain begins to harden; for seed, not until it has hardened

Grand Reunion of Soldiers.

SEDALIA, Mo., Sept. 5.—Col. Jasper H. Moss, Vice President of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of the West, and Vice Presidential Committee having charge of the arrangements of reunions of Federal soldiers and sailors to be held at Topeka Kan., during the fair, from September 11 to 16, has sent to Gen. James Marmaduke, President of the ex-Confederate Association of Missouri, a very cordial and patriotic invitation for these Confederates of Missouri, Texas and Arkansas to attend the reunion, assuring him that he and his comrades will be warmly welcomed and be assigned a full share in the exercises of the occasion. Gen. Marmeduke has in response to and acknowledgment of the invitation issued a circular to all the ex-Confederates of the States named, returning thanks in their behalf and urging all who possibly can to attend the meeting in that spirit of good soldiers' fellowship and true patriotism which prompted the invitation.

—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has become so thoroughly established in public favor that were it not for the forgetfulness of people, it would not be necessary to call attention to its power to cure consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, and other blood diseases, as eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, and "liver complaint."

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, SUNDAY, SEPT. 24, 1882.

Titles and Golden Texts.

1. A LESSON ON HOME.

I will walk within with a perfect heart. —Psa. 101:2

2. THE RICH YOUNG MAN.

One thing thou lackest.—Mark 10:21.

3. SUFFERING AND SERVICE.

The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.—Mark 10:45.

4. BLIND BARTIMEUS.

The eyes of the blind shall be opened.—Isa. 35:5.

5. THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

Rejoice, greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold, thy king cometh unto thee.—Zech. 9:9

6. THE FRUITLESS TREE.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit.—John 15:8.

7. PRAYER AND FORGIVENESS.

Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.—Matt. 6:12

8 THE WICKED HUSBANDMEN.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.—Psa. 118:22.

9. PHARISEES AND SADDUCEES SILENCED.

Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come —1 Tim. 4:8.

10. LOVE TO GOD AND MEN.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thine might.—Deut. 6:5.

11. CALAMITIES FORETOLD.

A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself.—Prov. 22:3.

12 WATCHFULNESS ENJOINED.

Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober.—1 Thess. 5:6.

HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

If you gave out last week the question proposed, What do remember of the teachings of Jesus as learned in the quarter's lessons? you will doubtless receive a variety of answers. Accept them all, and especially encourage the timid and often silent children. But have it promptly done; and if there is hesitancy stimulate by a few questions. Try to arrange the answers in the form of a new lesson—the teachings of Jesus in the last few weeks and days of his life. The third quarterly review should be a thorough one, for probably many of both scholars and teachers have been away during the Sundays of midsummer. It may be that you have arranged to have your scholars keep up with the lessons, even then; for a little trouble and forethought can provide lesson-papers for the month or the quarter. A list of the lessons and golden texts for the year, given to each scholar, will often send home help, and enable the child to go prepared to the Sunday school, wherever that may be.

Remind the children that our first review was upon the power of Jesus; the second, how and where he went about. What does Peter say he went about doing? What were some of his ways of doing good? In this quarter's lessons we have two miracles and two parables; what were they? One of his ways of doing good was by teaching; in this quarters lessons we have many of the talks of Jesus. They were all spoken on the last journey to Jerusalem, or near the City, or in the courts of the temple. Let the places be shown on the map as you question on each. They remember to occur ring on the Mount of Olives, on the way to or from Bethany, at Jericho, or in the City. Who were some of the people to whom Jesus talked? How did he say all must receive the kingdom of heaven? Who came running and asking, "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" Who cried to him as he passed by, "Jesus, have mercy on me?" Who wanted to know who destroys him when he said of the temple, "Ye have made it a cen of thieves?" Who tried to catch him in his talk, and ask hard questions? Who asked which is the first commandment of all? Whom did Jesus watch casting gifts into the treasury? Which one did he say cast in more than they all? To whom did he give the most instruction as they were with him day after day? Of these people you have named, which are his friends? which his enemies? What did his friends want and expect him to be, and what honors did they expect? When did he seem like a king about to take possession of his kingdom? What did his enemies want to do to him? On the way to Jerusalem, what did he tell his disciples should be done to him? From all his talks to his friends and his enemies, there are a few plain words of instruction—which will help us to remember his teachings in the last days of his life. What loving act do we always think of as we remember that he said, "Suffer little children to come unto me?" Who was it he loved as he looked on him? To whom did he say, "One thing thou lackest," and to whom, "Take up the cross and follow me?" For what did one sister feel so much sorrey, and to whom did Jesus say, "Thy faith hath made thee whole?" For what did Jesus send two of his disciples, when he told them to say, "The Lord hath need of him?" What miracle did Jesus perform by speaking to the fig tree? How did it look next morning when they saw it, and Jesus said, as they wondered, "Have faith in God?" To whom was his teaching about prayer given, when he said when he stood and prayed to forgive? In the prayer which Jesus taught, what do we say about our debtors? What did Jesus use in answering those who questioned about paying tribute or taxes? How did he teach that we must give to God the things which are God's? How did Jesus say we must love God and our fellow man? Will it be giving God what belongs to him, to do less than love the Lord our God with all our heart? What did Jesus tell his disciples should be done to the beautiful temple and the City, before many years? What was to be done to those who preached in his name? What help did he promise should be given to them when they were delivered up? Why did he so often tell them to take heed? For what were they to watch and pray?

These words of Jesus, with which the children were all familiar, can be repeated and questioned upon, then rubbed out and called for again; for a knowledge of them will fix in the memory the lessons connected with them. It need not be exactly in the order given, but, if possible ask such questions in connection as will bring out practical replies applying to child life: What is it to have in God? What is the meaning of "taking up the cross?" How can we follow Jesus? What are some of the ways you can serve him, if you give to God what belongs to him?

Is there anything taught in these lessons which a little child cannot understand and do? Is it easier to follow Jesus, to believe, to forgive, to love with all the heart, in childhood or in old age?—*Faith Latimer, in S. S. Times.*

An Indian Governor's Message.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 6—The Chickasaw Indian Legislature met yesterday at Lispamingo and organized. Gov. Overton was declared elected, took the oath of office and read his message. He recommends that more stringent laws with severe penalties be enacted for the protection and preservation of person, life and property for the improvement of educational facilities, the establishment of a manual labor school where youth can be taught the science of chemistry, practical agriculture and mechanics; that a conference be had with the other civilized tribes in the Indian Territoty relative to building a union penitentiary and house of correction; also that all cattle driven through the Nation be taxed and that the time for driving cattle from Texas through the Nation be limited to a certain number of days for the trip.

Floods in Texas.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 8.—Additional advices from Texas say heavy rains have fallen throughout the northern and northwestern part of the State, and reaching south as far as San Antonio. At the latter place yesterday there fell 4¾ inches of water. The Concho river is out of its banks again, and the towns recently flooded are again submerged. Floods are also reported at Fort Stockton and Davis. At Eagle Pass the Rio Grande had spread all over the lower part of the Town, and people living on the side of the bluff were preparing to move. The river is higher than ever before known. Much apprehension is felt for the safety of life and property in towns along the lower part of the river, which are in more danger than those further north.

Grasshoppers in Mexico.

METAMORAS, Sept. 6.—The grasshoppers and hot, dry weather have about destroyed the corn crops in the State of Tabasco. As this staple forms the principal article, it is feared that there will be much suffering among them.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Inebriety.

Dr. C. S. Ellis, Wabash, Ind., says: "I prescribed it for a man who had used intoxicants to excess for 15 years, but during the last two years has entirely abstained. He thinks the Acid Phosphate is of much benefit to him.

TARIFF TALK.

More Protection Demanded by Cincinnati Manufacturers.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 4.—The Tariff Commissioners arrived here Saturday from Indianapolis and began to hold their session this afternoon. Messrs. Sampson, Tempest and Scott, representatives of an earthenware factory here, made arguments in favor of imposing higher rates of duty on imported pottery. They represented that the existing rates are entirely inadequate, labor being the chief part of the cost of production, say over 90 per cent, and it costing more than double here what it costs in England. They recommended a mixed specific and advalorem duty. With additional protection and a feeling of security, the manufacture of ware would be so improved that the product would be cheaper; without it they would be driven to the wall.

W. J. Hyndman, of Cincinnati, manufacturer of sheet iron roofing, made an argument in favor of his particular industry. He said that he met ruinous competition from tin roofing made from tin plates that are manufactured altogether in England. The ruinous competition was solely due to the fact that the present tariff laws discriminate materially in favor of the plate from plates tinned against other classes of sheet iron. This discrimination had already killed the tin plate industry of this country, and would eventually ruin the rapidly growing manufacture of sheet iron into roofing unless relief was speedily procured. Under the present tariff Coleman sheet iron paid more than three times the duty paid on tin plates. He explained that, which was nothing more than black sheet iron coated with zinc, paid a duty of 2½ cents per pound, while tin plate, (that is black sheet iron coated with tin) paid a duty of only 1 1-10 cents per pound; and sheet iron roofing, which was worth at Liverpool $3 per hundred pounds, was admitted under the "not otherwise provided for" clause at a rate of 35 per cent. advolorem or $1.05 per hundred pounds, while the sheet iron from which it was made would, if imported pay a duty of $1 75 per 100 pounds, thus making a difference of 70 cents per 100 pounds in favor of manufacturing in Liverpool. He therefore asked that the duty on sheet-iron, tin-plate, galvanized iron and all manufactured articles of which these are the component parts of chief value, should pay a uniform advalorem rate of duty and that such rate should be high enough to remunerate properly both the laborer and manufacturer,

The same views were enforced by John M. Pfau, of the Globe Rolling Mills of Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Sept 5.—A deputation from the Grocers' Association of Cincinnati, came before the Tariff Commission this morning and presented a paper on the question of the duties on sugar, molasses and rice. The paper advocated a continuance of the wise and liberal policy of protection for those staples of the South and Southwest. It urged strongly that no change be made in the duties on these articles, that would afford a less protection than is now extended to them, as the present tariff gave no more protection than was actually necessary to encourage their production and stimulate their increase. It expressed the opinion that the agricultural people of the Mississippi Valley are in warm sympathy with the development of these great Southern interests, because they fully appreciated the advantages to be derived from the establishment of large permanent home markets for their product. In the event of any modification of the tariff on sugar, they suggested that grades 14, 15 and 16 should not, as now, be scaled so high above refining grades as to exclude them, but that they should be so graded as to allow their importation They also recommend the use of the polariscope as a test of the grade of sugars.

In reply to the questions by Mr. Kenner, Mr. Keever stated that the views expressed in this paper were those of the entire grocery trade of Cincinnati, and that the Association had no connection whatever with the sugar refining interests.

Mr. Laws stated in reply to a question by Mr. Oliver that there was no general feeling in the community in favor of any radical change in the tariff, and it would be better to let the tariff remain as it is than to have it materially interfered with in any way.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 6.—The Treasurer of the Louisville Leaf Tobacco Company read an argument in favor of the removal of the internal revenue tax on alcohol used in arts and industrial purposes. He said that such tax was excessive, unjust and prohibitory; the consumption of alcohol for such purposes had been, prior to the tax, 35 per cent of the total production in this country, and it was now but five per cent. and produced only $5,000,000 of revenue.

N. T. Depauw, engaged in the manufacture of plate glass, at New Albany, Ind., said that his father, who just returned from Europe, was preparing a statement to be laid before the Commissioners. He was satisfied with the present rate of duty on large sizes of plate glass, but he thought it should be increased on the smaller sizes. The expense of feeding the animals, rent of circus grounds, help for feeding the animals, watchmen, etc., is over $100 per day, which will be paid out of the proceeds of the sale after the Sheriff has received his fees.

How Does Compound Oxygen Cure?

We answer, in two important ways: *First*, by a rapid purification of the blood, in consequence of a larger supply of oxygen to the lungs, and *second*, by revitalizing all the nerve-centers, the Compound inhaled having in its manufacture become *magnetized*, which gives it the quality known to chemists as "ozone." A new and healthy action is at once set up in the diseased system, and general improvement follows as surely as effect follows cause. All you wish to know all about this new and remarkable remedy, the use of which is rapidly extending to all parts of the country, send to DRS STARKEY & PALEN, Nos 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen. It will be mailed free.

Use Redding's Russ'a Salve in the house and use Redding's Russia Salve in the stable, Try it.

BOURBON BULLDOZERS.

The Methods Pursued by the Democrats of Phillips County, Ark.—Colored Voters Forcibly Driven from the Polls by Roughs

Special to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FOREST CITY, Ark., Sept. 5.—The presence of the Globe-Democrat's correspondent became known in Helena yesterday very soon after his arrival, and was not at all relished by the Democratic conspirators. He was, however, treated with scrupulous politeness until evening, when his appearance at the telegraph office caused a crowd of touchy, ill-balanced fellows to gather in the room After some introductory remarks, such as, "You came in by the Iron Mountain Road: we'll send you away by Salt River, and the Globe Democrat, that radical sheet," one young fellow, making himself spokesman, pushed himself in behind the office counter at the the table at which the correspondent was at work and demanded. "What are you down here for interfering with what is none of your business?" A reply was returned that the quest ioner's right to make the inquiry was uncertain, whereupon he said: "This is a Democratic County, and we don't want any interference with our affairs." This sentiment commanded the approval of the young bloods in the crowd, but at that point a Democratic subscriber of the Globe-Democrat interposed to restore peace. A few minutes later, as the last page of yesterday's dispatch was being written, a larger crowd gathered in the office, filling it full. Several men in the company had evidently been drinking At length getting the correspondent's attention, a well-dressed, glib-tongued young fellow laid before him a sheet of paper and pen, with the request that the names of persons from whom the information in these dispatches had been obtained be written thereon. Said he:

"We know that you are sending off a mass of slanders and lies about this Town, and we are going to know who it has been giving them to you. You come down here and telegraph this trash, and hurt our business. Now, you may just put those names down there, or you may skip. Take your choice.

Inasmuch as neither this interrogator nor any one else had seen the dispatch in question, it was evident to the crowd suspected, and rightly, that the peculiar mode of conducting elections in Helena was therein exposed. The story of the intimidation of thousands of black voters seemed not likely to read well; moreover, as the correspondent had been openly talking with Republicans, white and black, as well as visiting the polls to see what was going on, the request appeared to be unnecessary. The information asked for was respectfully but firmly declined, whereupon the importance of skipping was again insisted on. By this time the Globe-Democrat man had managed to file the last page of his copy, and there was nothing to detain him longer. On the way to the hotel he was overtaken by City Marshal Mooney, Capt. Barlow, of the state militia, and others. They, with other Democrats, proceeded to the hotel and took great pains to express regret at the demonstration and an earnest hope that no opinion of Helena ways should be gathered from that or any other occurrence of the day. As Helena just then needed the correspondent no longer he took the Dean Adams at 11 o'clock for Friar's Point and spent the rest of the night there, and this morning crossed the river into Arkansas again and made his way back to Helena through a country region of bulldozed Phillips County. This trip showed very quickly that intimidation was chiefly confined to the voting precincts of Helena, where many hundred voters had been massed. In that part of Lake Township allowed to vote by itself, the negroes all agreed that they had been permitted to vote. In the northern part of the Township the same facts of intimidation that had been brought out at Helena were reiterated. Some 50 negroes in all were seen, and all said that the whites had prevented their voting in the State elections for four years, and that colored Democrats were unknown quantities. At Helena the day naturally had been quiet. As the result of last night's count, a majority of 1,400 in Phillips County for the Democratic ticket was reported. A fair vote and an honest return would have given the same figures for the Republican majority as in the Presidential election two years ago.

Four Thousand Children Afloat.

NEW YORK, Sept 5.—Four thousand children from the Eighteenth and Twenty-first Wards went on Judge Kelly's picnic yesterday. The mothers of many of them were also along. A whole fleet of barges and steamboats of the means of conveyance. The sail was to Sands Point and back, and a stop was made at Point View Grove, where 40 or 50 of the boys went in swimming before they could be stopped. Dinner was eaten on the grass, and there were games after dinner. Judge Kelly, J. Treacy, Peter Wood, E. P. Hagan, George Beckman, J. Byrnes and Drs. O'Connell, Mahler and Devlin superintended the excursion. Capts. Clinchy, Ryan and Schultz and a number of Harbor squad were the police force that the boys circumvented when they went in swimming. The band of the Union Home for Sailors' and Soldiers' Children made the music. The fleet reached home at 6:30 o'clock.

Husband and Wife.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—A curious deed was recorded in the Register's office. It was a conveyance by Sophia Ebert of poperty on East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street to her husband, George, in accordance with an agreement to divide their joint property, which, the instrument recited, was one of the causes of unhappy difference between them. The instrument further recites that the parties were married in 1848; that they had accumulated what they owned in her name by their united efforts; that they had decided to make a fair and equitable division of their property, and would henceforth live separate and apart from each other. A release of dower accompanied the instrument.

Great Fruit Crops in Illinois.

GREENVILLE, Sept. 6.—The fruit crop of this (Bond) County surpasses anything heretofore known in the history of the County. It is estimated that 20,000 barrels of Fall apples alone will be shipped from this point if the crop can be saved. One shipper has five gangs of men packing in the country, and apples are coming in in bulk faster than barrels can be obtained for packing. This County has always been noted for its excellent variety of apples and the quantity produced, but this year she exceeds all former years in quality and quantity.

David Davis' Ambition.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Word comes from Sarstoga that Sen. David Davis, who is stopping there, has not abandoned the hope of being returned to the Senate, and that he places some confidence in the Prohibition movement there, thinking that it will be of benefit to him. The same authority states that Judge Davis has by no means abandoned his Presidential ambition, but that he thinks the present condition of the two parties is such as to make the election of an independent a possibility.

Trouble in Sonora.

TOMBSTONE, Sept. 6.—The Epitaph has information from Sonora of an impending civil crisis about to explode. A state of dread and uncertainty exists along the Sonora Valley. Nearly every gun shop in Tombstone has been cleared out by Mexicans, who are flocking in by the dozen, buying up all arms and ammunition of war that can be obtained, and rushing back again It is understood Gov. Ortizo ordered a draft of all able bodied men in the State to sustain him.

Louisville Industrial Exposition.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 5.—The tenth season of the Louisville Industrial Exposition opened this evening with appropriate ceremonies and great eclat, to an audience of about 10,000 people. The blaze of 100 electric lamps, the clang of splendid music and the presence of a great number of strangers made the occasion a notable one. The display of local and foreign implements is splendid. The specimens of art and mercantile fabrics have never been equalled by any former season of entertainment.

How and Where the Money Went.

At the 142th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, Tuesday August 8, 1882 the wheel of fortune, under the able management of Generals G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, (as it is always) turned out lucky awards in this style—among many of those whose names are withheld by request. Ticket No. 56,021 the first capital prize, drew $75,000. It was sold in fifths at $1 dollar each, to J. A. Burns, station Agent, N. O. R. R. at Robert Station, La.; D. W Sweeney, of Dodd City, Texas, collected through Fannin County Bank of Bonham, Texas Ticket No. 16,833 drew the second prize of $25,000—was sold in Chicago, Ills Ticket No. 38,450 sold in fifths at $1 each) drew the third capital prize of $10,000—to John Reed, of Bloomington, Ills.; to G. G. Reeve, of Lyons, Wis etc. The two fourth capital prizes of $6,000 each (sold in fifths) were won by tickets No 38,874 and 74 488—sold to W. W. Holloway, 7 South 33 street, Lafayette, Ind., collected through the Lafayette National Bank; to Daniel Breed, 81 South Clark street, Chicago, Ills, etc. The scheme of the Company recently adopted offering $75,000 and so on has met with much deserved approbation. Particulars can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., before the next drawing, on October 10.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

County Officers Not Subject to Garnishment.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—There was a case before Squire Schroeder yesterday, who acted in the absence of Vincent Seiwah, in which the decision was of considerable importance to County officials and employes. The case was brought by H. H. Brocksmith against Henry Von Phul, for a tailor's bill. Mr. Von Phul offered to confess judgment for what he admitted was due, and the offer was refused. There was an attachment and garnishment sued out by the plaintiff, and the County Auditor and Deputy Treasurer were the garnishees, the object being to make Mr. Von Phul's salary due from the County subject to the payment of the claim.

Mr. Von Phul, by his counsel, moved to dismiss the attachment, and the motion was sustained.

The Court decided that a County Auditor or County Treasurer could not be properly made garnishees as a measure of public policy, for three reasons: First, they could not be thus made parties to a proceeding that would prevent them from making settlements of their accounts until a pending suit was finally decided. Second, they could not be required to travel around the country unreasonably to answer interrogatories; and, third, the plaintiff must recover a judgment and have an execution returned unsatisfied, and then proceed by action in aid of execution before he could compel the County officers to answer.

Coup's Circus.

DETROIT, Sept. 6.—Sheriff Clippert has issued posters announcing the sale of Coup's Circus for the benefit of creditors on Saturday, the 16th inst., at 10 A. M. The expense of feeding the animals, rent of circus grounds, help for feeding the animals, watchmen, etc., is over $100 per day, which will be paid out of the proceeds of the sale after the Sheriff has received his fees.

POLITICAL POINTS.

State Election in Vermont—Chicago Democrats Opposed to Prohibitory Legislation—Nevada Republicans in Convention.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Sept. 8.—Returns on the vote of State officers have been received from 223 Towns. Barstow received 35,156; Eaton, Democrat, 13,822; Marten, Greenback, and scattering, 1,440; Barstow's majority, 19,894, with 17 Towns not reported. The same Towns in 1880 gave about 16,000 more votes.

Returns are received from 102 Towns of the First District, giving stewart, Republican, 15,592; Reddington, Democrat, 5 697; Kidder, Greenback, and scattering, 1,729; Stewart's majority, 8,866, with eight Towns to be heard from.

In the Second District, 119 Towns give Poland 11,429; Fletcher, Democrat, 5,951; Dunbar, Greenback, and scattering, 971; Grant, 3,931; Poland's majority, 576, with 11 Towns not reported. The vote in these Towns will probably reduce Poland's majority. It must be noted that the returns here reported are not official, but they will not probably materially differ from the actual vote.

Returns from 222 Towns give the result of the vote for Town Representatives as follows: Republicans, 176; Democrats, 40; Greenbackers, 2; no choice, 4. The Democrats have gained 25 members in the House over 1880. Barstow's majority will be about 22,000.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—The Democratic County Convention to-day selected delegates to the Springfield State Convention next Thursday, and unanimously adopted a resolution opposing sumptuary and prohibitory legislation, and instructing the delegates to abide by this resolution.

MARSHALL, TEX., Sept. 6.—Leading Republicans, Greenbackers and Independent Democrats in the Austin (Tenth) District of this State appear confident of ex-Governor Davis' election since the refusal of Hon. Columbus Upson and his friends to take part in the Democratic Convention or to indorse its nominee. John Hancock, the Democratic nominee, being an anti-tariff man, and the wool growers of the district desiring protection for their wool, also gives Governor Davis a decided advantage in the contest.

LITTLE ROCK, Sept. 6.—Returns show increased Democratic majorities on the State ticket; the majority will be larger than anticipated. The Greenback vote was very small in the State.

RENO, NEV., Sept. 5.—The Republican State Convention met at 10 o'clock. The platform refers to the history of the party, endorses President Arthur, calls for the enforcement of the anti-Chinese laws, and promises to defend the public school system from sectarian influences. The railroad plank demands from Congress such legislation as will place the people of Nevada on terms of equality in respect to the transportation charges with communities, specially favored by railroad monopolies; pledges the party to such legislation as will prevent the railroads and all other corporations doing business in the State the same protection and the same rights before the law as are accorded to individuals, no more, no less; calls for a postal telegraph service; for silver coinage to be placed on the same basis as gold, etc.

ATLANTA, Sept. 6.—The State Central Committees of the two wings of the Republican party met here to day and harmonized, altering the State ticket to the following: C. D. Forsythe for Congressman-at-large; A. A. Darrell, Attorney General; W. A. Pledger, Secretary of State; Floyd S. Nelson, Comptroller General; W. F. Barnes, Treasurer.

STEPHEN J. MEANY

Will Test the Legality of His Arrest in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—Acting upon instructions from the American Government, Stephen J. Meany, the American newspaper correspondent who was recently arrested at Ennis, has taken a most decisive course for the purpose of testing the legality of his arrest. He has notified Mr. Purcell, the resident magistrate at Ennis, that he surrenders his recognizances to be of good behavior and keep the peace, entered into on August 11. In his communication to Mr. Purcell, Meany says, "I no longer consider myself bound by the conditions and obligations of the recognizances. I cannot, as an American citizen, carry the stigma of a British bail and unconvicted or unconvicted of offenses continue the confession of a lawlessness that a continuance of the bonds would involve. I thus place myself in the position I occupied at the police barracks at Ennis prior to the execution of my recognizances, but I shall for 36 hours hold myself on parole for your action."

Meany's sureties have likewise notified Purcell that at the instance of Meany they refuse to hold themselves obligated by the bonds and asked to be absolved from all other responsibility in his regard.

A Singular Case of Gradual Starvation.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 6.—A curious case of a woman starving slowly is exciting comment here. The case is that of Miss Philipina Frengel, residing in North St. Louis. For the last three months she has not taken a bit of solid food and has not been able to retain liquids. She has been treated by several physicians, among them Drs. Erhart and Bower, who have introduced food into her stomach with a tube, but it was immediately ejected. Miss Frengel is a tall, lank girl, with black hair, shrunken eyes and extremely yellow complexion. She is young and thin

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

New Orleans is entirely free from yellow fever.

The election at Memphis, Tenn., resulted in a Democratic victory.

The number of Pullman palace cars operated the past year was 703.

Salt water is taking possession of the Cherry Grove, Pa., oil wells.

A Boston dispatch says: ex-Mayor Otis Norcross died Tuesday, aged 73.

Tracey, who killed Officer Huebner, will be hanged in Chicago, Sept. 15.

Hon. T. G. Younglove, Speaker of the New York Assembly in 1867, is dead.

The California Greenbackers have nominated Thomas J. McQuiddy for Governor.

James Welch, aged 14, died at Chicago Tuesday of hydrophobia in terrible agony.

Ex-Sen. Bruce says he has no intention of aiding Chalmers' canvass in Mississippi.

Reports from Pensacola, Fla., state that that section is nearly free from yellow fever.

The corporation of Waterford has conferred upon E. Dwyer Gray the freedom of the City.

Charges of embezzlement are made against the Democratic Sheriff of Bracken County, Ky.

The defalcations of Hunter, the absconding notary of Montreal, are now known to exceed $250,000.

Geo. A. Reeves, Speaker of the Texas House of Representatives, died last night of hydrophobia.

The latest reports about Cabinet changes make Congressman Kasson, of Iowa, Postmaster General.

Sen. Plumb opened the Kansas campaign Saturday, coming out squarely for St. John and prohibition.

At Quincy, Ill., it is rumored that radical changes are about to occur in the Hannibal & St. Joe management.

Commissioner Marble believes the patent office receipts this year will exceed the expenditures by $1,000,000.

The Ohio Sheepbreeders opened its annual meeting at Dayton yesterday, and met with the flattering report of a large increase.

Extensive preparations have been and are being made for the soldiers' reunion next week at Topeka, Kansas.

William Boden while jumping on the cars at Kingsland, Ind., in some way caused his footing and was killed.

A conference of retail liquor dealers of Michigan has been called for September 19, at 10 A. M. at Arbeiter Hall, Detroit.

The Faurot Opera house, at Lima, was opened by the Rhea & Scott Company, in "If I Were King," Monday night.

Montague Bernard, one of the High Commissioners who signed the treaty of Washington of 1871, died Saturday.

At the United States Show of Myers & Starin, which sailed at London while viewed, the whole show brought about $50,000.

The Marquis of Lorne and party arrived in Chicago this morning. Twenty-one rooms were reserved for them at the hotel.

Hon. O. L. Spaulding was renominated by the Republicans of the Sixth Congressional District of Michigan by acclamation.

A legal war is imminent between the Adams and United States Express Companies concerning certain territory in Northeastern Ohio.

Ross J. Alexander, of Bridgeport, O., was nominated by the Democratic Convention at St. Clairsville for Congressman in the Seventeenth District.

There was excitement Tuesday at El Paso over the reported discovery of gold quartz worth $100.00 per ton in the Organ Mountains fifty miles away.

The match between Ben D'Or and Ellis for $10,000 is off for good. Ben D'Or struck himself while at exercise, and has been thrown out of training.

A meeting was held at Philadelphia Tuesday to make arrangements to give Capt. Gray, commander of the Jeannette, a proper reception on his arrival.

A Jamestown, Dak., special says Lynch, alias Mc Carthy, was seven years ago murdered Angus McNeil, of Plymouth, Ind., has been delivered over to the Sheriff.

The fifth annual exhibition of the Minnesota Mechanical and Agricultural Association opened at Minneapolis yesterday. There were 25,000 people in attendance.

Hon. Russell Errett in the Twenty-second, and Hon. Thomas E. Bayne, of the Twenty-third Congressional Pennsylvania District, were renominated by Republican Conventions.

The Board of Directors of the Garfield Monument organized by the election of John W. Thompson as Chairman; Gen. Swaim, Treasurer; F. T. Wilson, Secretary.

At Pittsburg, David Early, a saloon keeper struck John Gessner with his fist, the blow knocking Gessner down and breaking his neck. Both men were intoxicated.

Dr. J. S. Scott has been held in default of $10,000 bail for complicity in the Kewanee (Ill.) bank robbery, Welch and Pratt having made a confession implicating Scott.

Prof. Grimley and J. Creelman, of the New York Herald, made an ascension at the New York polo grounds yesterday. At 6 o'clock the balloon was making towards Sandy Hook.

It is asserted that Robert P. Porter, of Illinois, Secretary of the Tariff Commission, will succeed Joseph Nimmo, Jr., Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, before the first of January next.

Col. J. E. Tourtellotte, of Gen. Sherman's staff, is in Chicago, where he will join the Governor General of Canada and party, and accompany them on their visit to British Columbia.

Jeff Robard, a wealthy farmer, living near Rockport, Ky., was shot and killed Sunday night by Samuel Ball, while visiting the latter's brother. An old grudge was the cause.

An official report places the number of agrarian outrages in Ireland during the month of August at 176, including one murder, 10 cases of intimidation and 83 cases of sending threatening letters.

The Acting Secretary of the Treasury has issued an order that the United States bonds embraced in the 113th call, which matures the 12th inst., shall be paid upon presentation without rebate of interest.

Billy Wood, of St. Louis, about 18 years old, picked a quarrel with Joe Hunter, and in the light which ensued, stabbed him in the thigh, the knife penetrating the femoral artery, causing death. Wood was arrested.

The coroner's jury at Mt. Pulaski, Ill., yesterday found that the three men found with their throats cut there recently came to their deaths by the hands of unknown parties. There seems to be no clue to the murderers.

The probable foundation of the story about a collision at Charlevoix, Mich., is the fact that the steambarge Arabes sank in Waukee Bay Thursday last during a heavy gale. The crew were saved, and the hull may be saved.

Herman Dilbrugh, aged 18, and Joseph Hoff, aged 20, while crossing the river in a skiff at Wheeling, with eight others, got in the way of the stern of the steamer C. Y. Lucas, which struck the overloaded boat. The two named were drowned.

Two colored men have been arrested and lodged in the Oxford, Miss., jail, charged with enticing away Brothers, an industrious colored citizen, from his residence and shooting him to death. The cause of the crime has not been ascertained.

Dr. Joseph Jones, President of the Board of Health of New Orleans, publishes the following: New Orleans is entirely free from yellow fever. No case reported since August 11. The sanitary condition of the City is excellent and the death rate remarkably low.

Edmund, the well known French authority on the subject, has issued his estimates of the harvests of the world for 1882. His report is on the whole decidedly favorable, indicating no serious deficiency in crops in any quarter of the world and general abundance throughout Europe and America.

Samuel and Hannigan Rains, sons of Gen. James S. Rains, Greenback candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Texas two years ago, had a pistol quarrel a few miles from Dallas last night over a division of property left them by their father. Samuel shot Hannigan to death and then surrendered to the officers.

W. C. Crim, who shot John Harris, Deputy sheriff of Panola County, Miss., about two years ago, from the effects of which Harris has been a helpless cripple ever since, was arrested recently in the interior of Alabama, whither he had been traced by a cousin of Harris, who had been hunting him since the shooting. Crim is now in jail at Sardis, Miss.

According to Edwin Alden & Bro.'s American Newspaper Catalogue, just issued, there are 12,15- newspapers published in the United States and the Canadas. Total in the United States, 11,522; Canadas, 630. Published as follows: Dailies, 1,152; tri-weeklies, 80; semi-weeklies, 150; weeklies, 8,078; bi-weeklies 28; semi-monthlies, 202; monthlies, 1,260; bi-monthlies, 12.

The London Times denounces the land nationalization movement as socialism in disguise.

Western Texas again suffers from heavy rains, and serious railroad wash outs impede travel.

Arrangements have been made for a three-mile race next week between Courtney, Riley, Ten Eyck and Elliott for $1,000.

The New York Commercial says it is now believed the St. Joe Railroad will become a connecting link with the Union Pacific.

Thomas Riley, well-known as a professional swimmer, was arrested at Boston for attempting to negotiate a thousand dollar stolen bond.

The Milwaukee Industrial Exposition opened Tuesday with a grand street parade, in which 500 vehicles, and fully 6,000 people participated.

The Democratic Convention of the Second Wisconsin District balloted 440 times without choice, there being a tie between Gen. Bragg and Delaney.

A young child of J. B. Mawey, of Thomas County, Ga., was smothered to death in a pile of cotton, on which it had been playing with some companions.

Mrs. Kate Brown, housekeeper for ex-Superintendent Phipps, of Philadelphia, and ex-Storekeeper Brown have been arrested for complicity in the Almshouse frauds.

Sacramento Bob, who recently completed a term of 17 years in the penitentiary of California, was picked up by the police of Denver, and will be sent back to salt water.

Bragg, of Wisconsin, Democrat, is having a tiresome time in his search after renomination for Congress. The Convention has balloted 704 times and his opponents remain firm.

About a dozen suits in all have been instituted in Chicago by shorts in July wheat for the purpose of escaping payment of the price fixed by the arbitration committee for settlement.

A prominent New York Republican delegate to the State Convention, claims 550 out of 496 votes for Sec. Folger for Governor on the first ballot. He thinks Cornell's name will not be presented.

Forgery as well as theft is now discovered against Maj. Phipps, of Philadelphia. The books show that a claim has been paid and the firm's name forged in receipting for the amount, which was $995.

Carrie Holocker, a German girl of Urbana, O., committed suicide by throwing herself in front of a train near that City. Her parents objected to a certain young man keeping company with her.

Jesse Pace, a highly respected farmer, was murdered near Winona, Miss., by two men named Curtis. Both men are at large. They acknowledged having committed the deed through a letter to the Sheriff.

On Wednesday Miss E. F. Coleman accomplished the feat of sliding down the Mount Washington railroad track on a board from the summit to the base, a distance of three miles. Time, 13 minutes.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, was married in London, England, to Miss M. F. Stearns, only daughter of M. C. Stearns, of Chicago, a gentleman of considerable means, and a resident of Chicago since 1836.

At a primary meeting at Warfield, Texas, Tuesday, Joshua Blood, an illiterate farmer, was nominated for Tax Collector, but finding he would have to furnish bonds went on a drunk and afterwards cut his throat.

Speed Taylor, a magistrate, shot and killed James Brown at Cornishville, Ky., Wednesday night. Conflicting stories are told of the occurrence. The seconds of each party claim that the other was drunk and threatening to kill.

Honesha, an Indian who has been in nearly all Victoria's raids, was captured on the Mescalero reservation and has been placed in the guard-house at Fort Leavenworth, whither he was escorted by a captain and four soldiers.

Dr. Theodore Kinne and George L. Davidson, of New York, arrested on the charge of mal practice on Mrs. Davidson, have been held in bail to await the inquest on the body of the unfortunate woman, who is expected to die.

Reports from Pittsylvania County, Va., states that diphtheria is raging at an alarming extent. Fifty deaths the last three weeks, and more than 100 persons down with the disease. In some cases whole families have been carried off.

Dr. M. F. Bowes has left Cleveland under a cloud. After passing as a single man for years, an account was brought against him for the support of his wife and child by a citizen of Connecticut. Rather than pay the claim, he sold out his business and left.

A call has been issued for a meeting of representatives of the American Public Health Association, the National Board of Health, and various State boards of health, to be held at Indianapolis, October 18, to consider the question of holding a National Medical and Sanitary Exhibition in 1883.

Joseph J. B. Vanerdal, of Indianapolis, has filed suit against the father and mother of his wife claiming that they have alienated her affections from him, and demanding $10,000 damages. The parties have been separated about two months, and had been married several years.

The Fusion mass meeting at Lake Maranacook, Maine, was opened by a concert by 250 brass bands. There were about 10,000 persons in attendance. Solon Chase prints a card saying that the Fusionists offered him a nomination for Congress and a check for $1,000 to support their ticket.

Gen. Sherman has asked that Maj. Gen. John M. Schofield be ordered to San Francisco to relieve Maj. Gen. Irwin McDowell of the command of the Military Division of the Pacific, and that Gen. McDowell be ordered to his home in New York, preparatory to his retirement from active service in October next.

Gen. E. S. Bragg was arrested in Milwaukee and held in $2,000, on the suit of John A. Rice, of Chicago, to recover $1,250 advanced on drafts which were not honored. The General was on the point of leaving for the Congressional Convention in his District, and it is charged that the step was taken to prevent his renomination.

A law passed by the last Legislature of Massachusetts to prevent the sale of adulterated foods and drugs went into effect on Saturday, Aug. 26. The enforcement of this law rests with the State Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity, who are given power to expend annually an amount not exceeding $3,000 in carrying out its provisions.

Clark & Ryman's Minstrels declined a parting demonstration by their friends on leaving San Francisco for Australia. Four important members were escaping from creditors and two from wives, and it was thought that modest privacy was becoming. The six artists mentioned were secluded in the hold when the steamer was searched for them.

At Lincoln, Neb., the Greenback Labor State Convention had only about 50 delegates. Col. Paine, the Chairman, addressed them on the necessity of controlling corporation power. After some discussion it was decided to meet in joint State Convention on the 27th of September at Hastings with the Farmers' Alliance and the Anti Monopoly organizations. A State ticket will be there nominated.

There died at Pau last week the Baroness Lejeune aged 102 years. Her husband, whom she had survived for 54 years, was one of Napoleon I's most trusted officers, and assisted his master to escape across the Danube after his defeat at the battle of Essling. The old lady retained her faculties to the last, and possessed the most varied recollections of events that happened under the first Empire.

The region along the Concho River Valley visited by the great flood of two weeks ago has been thoroughly searched and 53 white bodies recovered and recognized, and a few number than that, mostly Mexican herders, names unknown, were also recovered. The losses at the towns of San Angels, Benficklia and Concho foot up $312,000; the loss of stock and property in the surrounding country will aggregate as much more.

A reporter asked ex-Gov. Pinchback, of Louisiana, whom he met at Manhattan Beach: "What is the great issue upon which the political parties of the South contend?" "The offices," replied Mr. Pinchback, promptly and emphatically. "The offices are our sole great issue. To be sure, we make a great deal of noise about the needs of internal improvements, etc., but, throwing all nonsense aside, the offices are what bring the patriots to the front—and it is so everywhere. In some places they try to disguise the real issue, but we don't down here."

A swindle has just been unearthed at Fort Huron, whereby the Grand Trunk suffers to an unknown amount. It consisted of sales of scrap iron to old-junk dealers in Detroit. Two clerks in the railroad office there are the guilty parties, and have skipped out. Their names are M. Walsh and W. W. Whitaker. How long the stealing has been going on, and how much swag has been received is not known, as the dishonest clerks had destroyed all traces of their transactions. Two or three heads of Departments at Fort Huron and Detroit Junction have been discharged, because the fact escaped their detection, being blamed not for complicity, but negligence.

David R. Paige was nominated by the Democrats for Congress in the Twentieth Ohio District.

Jonathan W. Wallace was nominated for Congress by the Democratic Convention in the Eighteenth Ohio District.

A negro raped a white girl near Comanche, Tex., Saturday, and a posse followed him 18 miles, captured and lynched him.

George E. Rice, hitherto Vice Consul General of the United States at Yokohama, has been nominated as Deputy Consul General.

Seth Moore, a well-to-do farmer living near Leroy, Ill., suicided Saturday by blowing a part of his head off with a shotgun.

The Republican Congressional Convention of the Seventh Michigan District renominated Hon. Jno. T. Rich by acclamation.

Mercantile houses and hotels at Pensacola have been closed until the fever subsides. Seventy-two cases and 14 deaths to date.

The American Bank Note Company was damaged $18,000 by fire. Many fine lithographing stones and engraved plates were destroyed.

Officer Marion Shepard, of Fayette County, Iowa, was shot dead while attempting to arrest two horse-thieves, brothers, who escaped.

An accident at Bayonne, on the Central Railroad of New Jersey resulted in the death of James J. Worsely and the loss of 13 cars, with freight.

The product of the Cincinnati planing mills for the past year was valued at $4,000,000. Eleven hundred men are employed in these mills.

Telegraphic advices received from Gens. Sheridan and Pope cast doubt upon the correctness of the published report of the Northern Cheyenne outbreak.

The final consolidation of the New Orleans, Pacific and Texas Pacific Railroads is effected and through business from the Pacific has begun.

Brave Bear, the Sioux Indian who was to have been hung on the 18th for the murder of Johnson, near Fort Tully, has been granted a second respite of 60 days.

At Decatur, Ind., fire destroyed the east side of the block on Second street. Seventeen buildings were burned. Loss $40,000 to $50,000, with about $1,000 insurance.

The Cincinnati Common Council has been enjoined by the Tax-payers' League from appropriating $1,000 for the entertainment of the Fire Chiefs who will meet in Convention there this week.

At Washington, Ind., at midnight on Saturday a body of masked men undertook to take from jail and lynch John Hunter, the murderer of Wm. Lutz. They were repulsed by an armed guard of 12 men.

A belief exists at Indianapolis that Wm. C. Ferguson, of Steubenville, Ohio, whose body was found on the track of the Vandalia Railroad, was robbed and murdered instead of being accidentally killed by the cars.

According to telegrams from Malmo, Sweden, a terrible epidemic is prevailing there of the nature of red thrush. During one week, out of 617 cases, there were 45 deaths, an increase of 50 per cent. upon the preceding week.

The Democratic Congressional Convention for the Twenty-first District of Ohio has nominated Hon. M. A. Foran for Congress. He has heretofore been identified with the workingmen as President of a Coopers' Union.

George C. Miln, Chicago's agnostic preacher, has ordered a full warnrobe for the roles of *Hamlet*, *Iago*, *Othello*, and *Richelieu*, and next month will make his first appearance on the stage of the Grand Opera House in Chicago.

Gen. Ate Buford, the noted Kentucky convert to Methodism, publishes a card denying that he called a horse jockey "a low-lived scoundrel," and offering to fight the starter of the story, whom he characterizes as "a liar, whoever he may be."

The Nevada Democratic Convention made the following nominations by acclamation: Wm. Burke, Lieutenant Governor; J. W. Richards, Secretary of State; Geo. H. Shepherd, Treasurer; Geo. W. Merrill, Attorney General; L. T. Hamm, Clerk of the Supreme Court.

It is believed in Chicago that the purchase of the Hannibal & St. Joe by Jay Gould will lead to the disruption of the Southwestern pool and the death of the Southwestern Railway Association. The "Nickle Plate" will be barred out from the Central Depot, Chicago, by the hostile Vanderbilt.

William S. Jett, the man who led the soldiers to the hiding place of Wilkes Booth, after the assassination of Pres. Lincoln, and who, for his connection with the capture of Booth and Harold has been immortalized in history, was a few days since sent to the Maryland State Insane Asylum, a raving lunatic.

John H. Johnson, Mayor of Danville, Va., shot John R. Hatcher, late Chief of Police, inflicting what proveded to be a mortal wound. The parties met casually, and Hatcher demanded an apology for Johnson saying that Hatcher had not accounted for fines collected. A scuffle ensued, and Johnson shot Hatcher. Johnson surrendered himself and was admitted to bail for $5,000.

10,000 PLURALITY

For Robie, Republican Candidate for Governor in Maine—The Legislature Republican—Four Republican Congressmen—A Great Victory for Blaine.

PORTLAND, ME., Sept. 11.—The Portland vote (official) excepting Island vote, not received—Robie, Rep., 3,377; Plaisted, Fusion, 3,019; Chase, Greenback, 27; Vinton, Independent Republican, 29; scattering, 7. Robie's plurality is 275 against 284 in 1880.

Two hundred towns give Robie 45,415; Plaisted, 37,478; Chase, 653; Vinton, 192. Robie's plurality, 7,937 against 2,823; a gain of 5,114.

BOSTON, Sept. 11.—A special from Portland says: Robie is elected by 700 plurality. The Republican Congressional ticket carried about the same vote.

SKOWHEGAN, ME., Sept. 11.—It is thought the Republicans elected the whole County ticket except Sheriff.

WATERVILLE, ME., Sept. 11.—All back towns in this vicinity give Republican gains and seem to point to the election of Robie and all the Republican Congressmen by a plurality varying from 5,700 to 6,000. The Legislature is conceded to be largely Republican.

BELFAST, Sept. 11.—Returns from 17 out of 26 towns in Waldo county, indicate about 700 majority for the Fusion County ticket, a Republican gain from 1880 of about 800.

NORWAY, Sept. 11.—Nearly all the towns in Oxford County heard from give large Republican gains. The whole Republican ticket is probably elected. The indications are that Robie is elected by 10,000 plurality.

Two hundred and eight towns give Robie 49,412; Plaisted 38,685; Chase 653; Vinton 19, scattering 162. Against in 1880: Davis 47,025; Plaisted 44 593; Joy 104; Nye 222; scattering 63. Robie's plurality 7,744, against 2,443. Republican gain, 5 312.

Returns from the Legislature show a net Republican gain of six Senators and 14 Representatives, assuring a Republican majority on joint ballot.

The official return of the State election of 1880 (since which year there has been no election, the biennial system having been then adopted by popular vote) is as follows:

Plaisted, Fusion	73,718	Nye, Prohibition	309
Davis, Rep	73,544	Scattering	114
Joy, Prohibition	134	Plaisted's plurality	169

At the Presidential election, two months latter, the result was:

Garfield	74,092	Scattering	139
Hancock	69,211	Garfield's plurality	4,881
Weaver	4,448	Garfield's majority	4,601
Dow	82		

A Formidable Movement Against the Re-election of Gov. St. John.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 11.—There is a new movement on foot in Kansas to defeat St. John, the Republican candidate for Governor, and it is said some of the best and leading Republicans are at the head of it. The plan contemplates the withdrawal of G. W. Glyck and Chas. W. Robinson, the Democratic and Greenback nominees, and through a delegate or mass convention nominate some man upon whom the entire opposition can unite. A joint meeting of the Democratic and Greenback State Committees will meet at Topeka Thursday, and a committee of disaffected Republicans are expected to be on hand to see what can be effected in the way of a grand combination of the opposition forces. It is estimated that there are 20,000 kicking Republicans who will vote against St. John, and these united with 60,000 Democrats, 18,000 Greenbackers and some 20,000 anti prohibition Germans united on an independent candidate would, it is claimed, easily elect him.

Burning the Sprague Property.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 10.—Four barns, a grist mill and flouring mill on the Sprague estate were burned by an incendiary. An attempt to fire the dwelling at Cranston was made Saturday night.

The Most Liberal Lottery Scheme.

The fairest in the world. The only lottery company which absolutely performs all it promises. Read the advertisement of the Commonwealth Distribution Co. in another part of this paper. Drawing takes place in Louisville, Ky., Sept 30th. Tickets only $2. Send your orders to R. M. Boardman, Louisville, Ky.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

Saturday's Engagement—Arabi's Plans Well Laid, but His Troops Failed Him—Further Difficulty About the Military Convention—Arabi to Issue a Proclamation Against the Sultan.

LONDON, Sept. 9—The News received the following account of to-day's fight at Kassassin: After 6 o'clock this morning the Bengal Lancers and scouts came in with the news that the enemy was approaching in great force on the north side of the railway. Our army was at once put in motion and by 7 o'clock an artillery duel began. Arabi's troops of all arms are spread over the entire ridge and a mile and a half up the line. A train heavily armed has appeared close to where I stand. Our forty-five-pounders and Krupp guns are placed shelling the enemy's right. There is also, a 25-pounder a few hundred yards off playing on the same position. We have the enemy's range exactly. One of our shells burst right over the enemy's ranks. The Egyptian artillery have got our distance very well, and their shells are dropping steadily into our camp. We have horse artillery extended along a line half a mile in length on the north side of the railway. They are firing rapidly, and at present the Egyptians are slowly retiring. Up to this moment no casualties have occurred. Reinforcements are just coming up from Matsameh. A Krupp gun recently captured from Arabi sent a shell nearly in front of his train. Our infantry are slowly advancing and the enemy slowly retreating.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 10—It was not through any fault of the rebel leader the attack yesterday by Arabi Pasha was unsuccessful. For a quarter of an hour the position of the English force and camp looked exceedingly critical, as the infantry were in danger of being outflanked. The commanding positions were all in the enemy's hands, while line after line of his cavalry and infantry were seen crossing the sand hills. Gen. Lowe came to the relief of the British infantry with a cavalry force, and threatening the enemy's left forced him to desist from the flank movement. The rebel cavalry fell back, and for half an hour each endeavored to get round the other. When the enemy saw their guns taken they halted and made a show of advancing as if to recapture them, but a volley from the marines dissipated the idea, and they continued their retreat.

Saturday's repulse of Arabi Pasha is regarded as a complete success for the English, who had never calculated upon the attacking them in such a manner. The enemy did not retire until the English infantry advanced. Arabi left about 300 dead and wounded on the field. The wounded state the English right was attacked by five battalions of infantry with guns and 500 cavalry under the command of Mahmoud Pasha. The enemy had altogether 15,000 men.

Saturday night passed quietly, the enemy having disappeared behind their entrenchments. At daybreak Sunday the English began to throw up rifle pits around Kassassin in order to prevent Arabi Pasha approaching near enough to shell their camp. The 18th Bengal Lancers charged a regiment of the enemy's cavalry, rode through them and killed 10 men, losing one of their own, whose body was subsequently discovered full of bayonet wounds. The enemy threw many of their own wounded alive into the canal.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 10—The last two days an unusual movement was observed in the rebel camp. There is heavy cannonading to-day in the direction of Aboukir and Kront.

Four of Arabi Pasha's officers surrendered this morning to the British pickets at Ramleh. They state that fully 500 of Arabi's men would do likewise did they not fear the British would fire on them. In the engagement yesterday, besides the Egyptians, who advanced from Tel el Kebir, a force of 1,500 men crossed the desert from Salihiyeh and operated on the right flank of the British. These troops continued the engagement after the Tel el Kebir force had retired, which they handled well. British heavy cars pursued them hard and finally captured one Krupp gun, with teams and equipments, and a green standard which was taken from the hands of a dead standard-bearer belonging to one of Arabi Pasha's crack regiments. The Salihiyeh contingent were routed, but others reached Tel el Kebir in fairly good order. The British loss is comparatively small. Perhaps 50 in all were killed and wounded. Arabi's plan was well devised, but required better troops to carry it out, although the rebels fought better than they have heretofore.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 10.—The difficulty in regard to the final signing of the draft of the Anglo-Turkish military convention hangs on the question whether the Turkish troops, having arrived at Port Said, will be allowed to disembark, or be required to await instructions from Gen. Wolseley. The Porte claims it has proved its sincerity by proclaiming Arabi Pasha a rebel, and that it is justified in expecting the immediate signing of the convention. Now England has the temerity to turn around and accuse Turkey of disloyalty because the Porte claims the right to land troops at Port Said. Here the matter rests, pending Lord Granville's instructions. Meanwhile Dervish Pasha and Baker Pasha have been ordered to defer their departure until the convention has been signed.

The proclamation against Arabi Pasha has produced considerable agitation among the Turks, who generally regard Arabi Pasha as the savior of Islam. It is believed Arabi Pasha will promulgate a counter proclamation against the Sultan. A dispatch from Egypt states Arabi Pasha expelled all Turks and Circassians from his camp.

The delay in the conclusion of the Anglo-Turkish Military Convention created a feeling of distrust against England. Turks accuse the British of deliberately prolonging negotiations on the subject.

ISMALIA, Sept. 10.—The Highland brigade, which left Saturday, only advanced 10 miles. The weather was extremely hot, and the men suffered terribly. Two of them died from sunstroke, and a few others are not expected to live. Two hundred men fell out of the ranks during Saturday's march. The Egyptians at Kafr el Dwar appear to have brought up one or two mortars of heavy caliber. The fire from them, however, is so inaccurate they are practically useless.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 11.—Prisoners report the object of Saturday's operations was the capture of Kassassin, which it was believed would be weakly defended. The Egyptians lost over 100 killed; the number wounded is unknown.

There is little doubt that the first attack came upon us in the nature of a surprise. About 5 o'clock in the morning 30 Bengal lancers, who were out to set videttes, to their astonishment found themselves suddenly in the presence of three squadrons of the enemy's cavalry and a number of infantry, advancing in regular attack formation. Col. Pennington dismounted his men under a galling fire. Three squadrons of cavalry advanced to surround him, and being so hard pressed he mounted his men and charged the nearest body of the enemy with such fury that he killed 10 of them. Soon the rest of the regiment, 400 strong, came to the rescue. They found a picket of Hussars with mounted infantry already posted, side by side with the gallant party.

ISMALIA, Sept. 11.—We have not yet advanced beyond the ridge two miles north of Kassassin, but our outposts have been doubled and supported by infantry.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 11.—A prominent financier estimates that Egypt will lose nearly £70,000,000 by the war. The cotton crop, which is entirely lost, would have been worth nearly £40,000,000. There is little hope of saving any of the sugar crop. If the country is not in a settled condition within two months it will be too late for sowing next year's cereals. Several large failures are anticipated shortly.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 12.—The Grand Council summoned yesterday to discuss the relations between Turkey and England decided that the Military Convention must clearly indicate the landing place of Turkish troops in Egypt.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 12.—Indian cavalry horses are suffering from glanders.

Owing to the failing of the Fresh Water Canal, the launches are unable to proceed.

The campaign has demonstrated the vast superiority of the Shrapnell over the Krupp percussion shells. The English fired without haste, as the consumption of ammunition by rifles averaged eight rounds per man.

British soldiers showed great humanity to wounded Egyptians. Many gave away their water bottles, which under such a sun were a prime necessity for their own use. The prisoners all expected instant death.

Gen. Wolseley has left camp in order to arrange for an attack. All forces have now arrived.

ISMALIA, Sept. 12.—Boats have gone up the Fresh Water Canal through Kassassin lock to blow up dams constructed by the enemy.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 11.—The Rothschilds presented the British army in Egypt with 12 tons of tobacco and 5,000 pipes, which the Khedive allowed to enter duty free.

Lieutenant Commander Goodrich, U. S. N., arrived en route to join Gen Wolseley.

KASSASSIN, Sept. 11.—The bulk of the English forces have arrived. The camp has the appearance of a tent City three miles long by one half mile broad. The army is ready to move, and probably will advance Wednesday morning.

The British loss in Saturday's engagement was four killed and 59 wounded. The Indian contingent to-day advanced a mile to the front along the canal. The Highland brigade has arrived from Ismalia.

Four transports with troops have arrived at Port Said.

PORT SAID, Sept. 11.—One hundred English men of war and transports have used the Suez Canal between August and September 6. The Canal Company realized from the tonnage and passenger dues £96,000.

It is said Granville, British Foreign Secretary, declines to accept the proposal of the Porte to land the Turkish troops at Port Said.

CAIRO, Sept. 11.—Everything is quiet here. The statue of Ibrahim Pasha, grandfather of the Khedive, was destroyed in accordance with a resolution adopted at a meeting of the Ulemas declaring the erection of statues contrary to religion.

COURT AND JURY,

Also the Attorneys in the Star Route Cases—Judge Wylie Does Not Attempt to Conceal His Disappointment at the Verdict—The Bribery Business to be "Investigated."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—At 2:5 the jury entered, and through their foreman reported that they were unable to agree.

The Court stated it had come to the conclusion to accept the partial verdict.

The roll of defendants was called and all answered "here." The jury then rendered a verdict of acquittal as to Turner and Peck, and of guilty as to Miner and Rerdell. As to the others they were unable to agree.

After an angry passage between the attorneys, Court adjourned till Wednesday.

On the final ballot the vote as to Brady stood for conviction 10, for acquittal 2. The vote as to S. W. Dorsey, for conviction 10, for acquittal 2.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—In the course of his argument upon the motion for a renewal of bonds in the cases of defendants wherein the jury had failed to agree, Merrick said: "My motion is double—to increase the amount and require new recognizance."

Ingersoll—"It seems this motion is made simply for the purpose of annoyance. The bond now given is certainly good, legally speaking. The only reason for additional bonds is that the jury has failed to convict defendants, and the presumption is that is good evidence they are guilty."

Merrick—"The statement that the motion is made for annoyance is gratuitous."

Ingersoll—"I don't know that."

Merrick—"I do know it."

Ingersoll—I don't care what you know."

Merrick said he had more respect for the motive which prompted the motion, than he had for Ingersoll's opinion.

"I don't want your respect," exclaimed Ingersoll.

"I," retorted Merrick, "don't want yours."

"I don't want yours," continued Ingersoll, "and I should feel humiliated to have it."

"Peace, gentlemen peace," remonstrated the Court. The Court then said he was of the opinion the recognizances already entered into, so far as the parties against whom there was no verdict rendered, are consented, are subsisting and valid recognizances. As to the parties found guilty, (Rerdell and Miner) I am of the opinion that there is an end to their recognizance."

Henkle—"Will the Court accept a new bond for them pending the motion for a new trial?"

The Court stated he would hear Henkle on the subject upon Wednesday, and he would on the same day hear arguments upon Merrick's motion to require new bonds.

Foreman Dickson said he was requested to return the thanks and gratitude of the jury to the Court for the kind consideration with which they had been treated. They were grateful for their courteous treatment on all sides. Many of them, though performing compulsory duty since January to March, with many weighty witnesses before them and almost talked to death, would leave the Court room with pleasant recollections of an unpleasant duty.

Judge Wylie—"The Court parts with all of you with sentiments of entire friendliness. I had hoped we should have been able to decide this case, but you have not reached any conclusion I can regard as a conclusion of this case at all; but I do not desire to enter an imputation upon the motives of any one. You have not seen the law probably as the Court has seen it, but you have exercised your power under the law of deciding finally on matters submitted to you. You have decided facts no doubt conscientiously, and it is not for the Court to express any dissatisfaction; and I take pleasure in saying to all members of this jury that with the feelings of respect the Court begs to express its gratitude for the patient and exemplary conduct which they have exhibited on this trial from the beginning to the close. Parting with you, therefore, on these terms of friendliness and respect, I have no suspicion nor does the Court entertain any doubt in regard to its verdict as representing the conscientious conviction of the jury. It is not such a verdict as I should have been glad to see, but it is your verdict—it is your work. You are responsible for it—the Court is not."

Foreman Dickson—"As to another suggestion: At the close of the proceedings last Thursday your Honor made some severe strictures upon attempts made to bribe certain members of the jury. I stated then that upon the disposition of this case I would present such facts as I have to present. Will I present them in a sworn statement to you?"

Court—"No, sir, not at all. Your experience may have been different from that of other members of the jury—no doubt it has. These matters will probably be investigated in another way. It does not belong to your verdict."

Foreman Dickson—"No relation whatever?"

The Court—"No. If it be true, as has been reported to me by several members of this jury, that efforts to bribe have been made, I think no more abominable, no more contemptible depth of crime can be named. I think this is not the place for the Court or jury to talk on this subject. It is a matter which ought to be in the hands of officers of the law, and if any scoundrel be convicted of such attempt—I don't know whether the jury would convict him or not—we shall endeavor to do our duty as a Court. Good bye, gentlemen."

Ingersoll—"We have no objection to the jury stating who approached them."

Merrick—"Nor have we; and the Government will examine the whole matter."

Wilson—"And counsel for the defense will have a hand in the examination. The Government will not make the examination by itself."

Merrick—"Pardon me, sir; but the Government will, and put it where it belongs."

The Court (smiling)—"I never was so happy in my life. Here are both sides anxious to expose a conviction, and I shall certainly have conviction next time."

Judge Jere Wilson, of counsel for Brady and Turner, says: "In the cases of Miner and Rerdell, found guilty, appeal will be taken to the Court en banc, which will review the whole trial, and especially the strange partisan charge of Judge Wylie. The other defendants might at once be brought to trial again, but it is scarcely possible. The prosecution would have gone to pieces weeks ago, and a verdict of not guilty been found but for the clamor of the press and public ignorance of the case."

Respecting the alleged bribery of the jury, Wilson says nothing of the kind was attempted by any of the defendants; that if any bribery was attempted it came from Government spotters, who may have endeavored to ascertain if any members of the jury were approachable.

Henkle, of the counsel for Miner, one of the convicted men, said the verdict was most extraordinary. It is beyond his conception how the jury could find his client and Rerdell guilty and at the same time disagree as to Brady's guilt. This result is entirely unaccountable, Henkle says, in view of the fact that the Court several times during the trial held Brady was the key to the conspiracy if there was one, and there could have been no conspiracy unless Brady was a party to it. Hinkle thinks Judge Wylie will hold the verdict inconsistent with the theory of the case, and set it aside. Henkle, while holding the evidence did not justify a verdict against any of the defendants, maintains a verdict of guilty against all would have been consistent with the testimony.

Jno. B. McCarthy, one of the jurors, said that himself, and in fact a majority of the jurors, were not by any means satisfied with the verdict. He and eight other jurors voted from first to last to convict those of the defendants upon whom the jury had disagreed. There was, he says, but very little change in the ballots from first to last.

Adulteration in Beer.

NEW YORK, Sept 12.—Col. H. H. Hadley, Secretary of the Business Men's Society for the encouragement of moderation, has made a formal demand for the $1 000 offered by the Brewers' Association for any adulteration that might be detected in the beer. Hadley claims that there are large quantities of glucose used in the brewing of Gluck & Schramann's beer.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13, 1882.

TRADE.

The general business situation and outlook continues satisfactory. There is a good demand at all points for manufactured goods of all descriptions, and merchants, as a rule, are fully prepared to pay cash. Retailers report collections very fair, and it is said in that complaint is heard. Money is readily obtainable from purchasers, and in a large majority of cases the retailer readily obtains his money from those who have purchased on time, when accounts are passable. The outlook is in all respects favorable for a Fall trade of much larger proportions than usual.

Today's reports up to latest hour by telegraph